

BUCCANEERS

1.C.D.
9

SWASHBUCKLING PIRATE YARNS OF ADVENTURE ON THE BOUNDING MAIN!



CANNONS ROAR AND STEEL
CLASHES AGAINST STEEL AS
CAPTAIN DARING
CHALLENGES THE TREASURE-
HUNGRY PLUNDERERS
OF THE SEA!

SEPTEMBER No. 23

10c

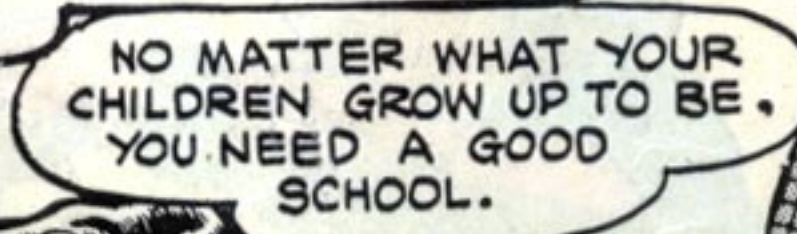
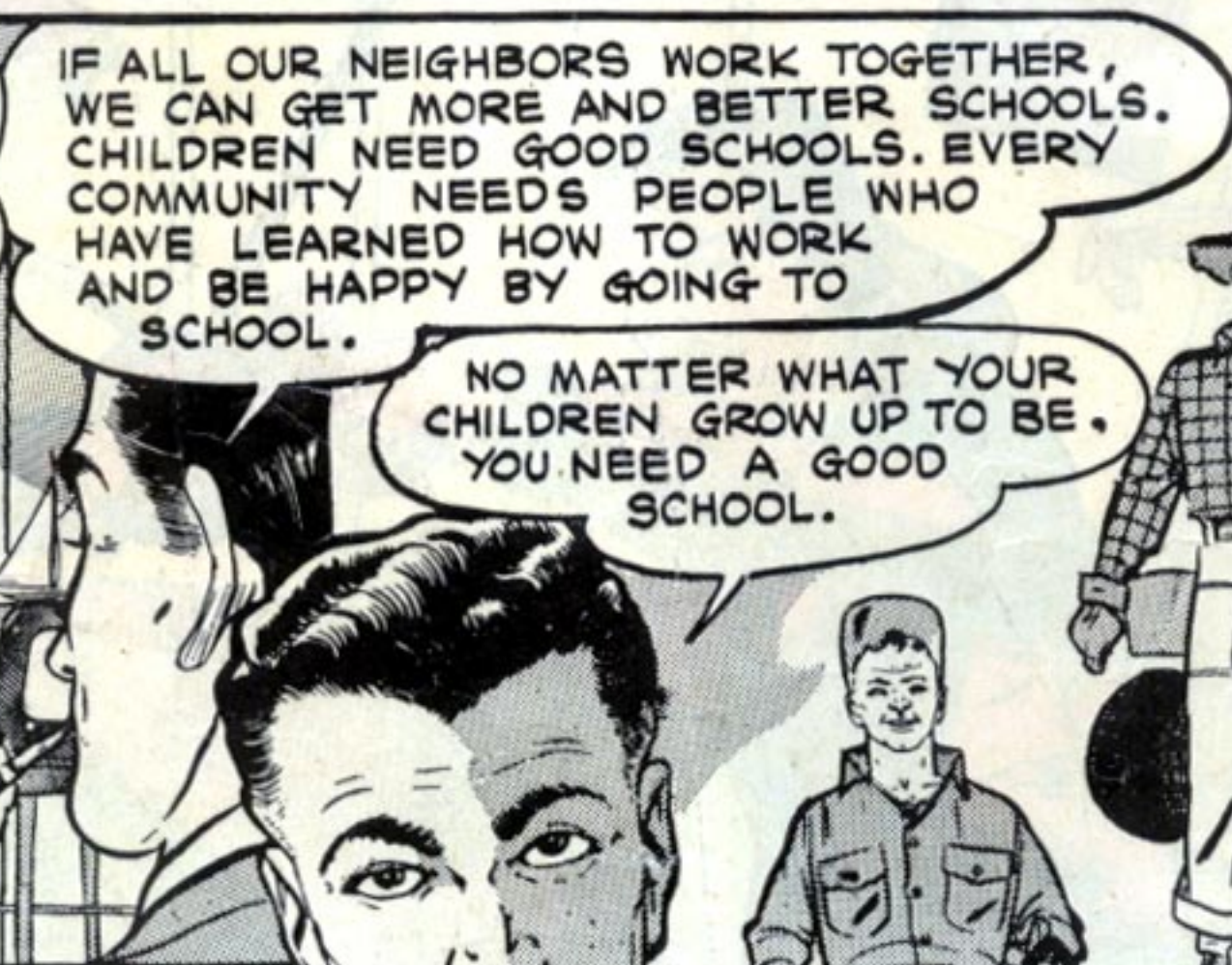
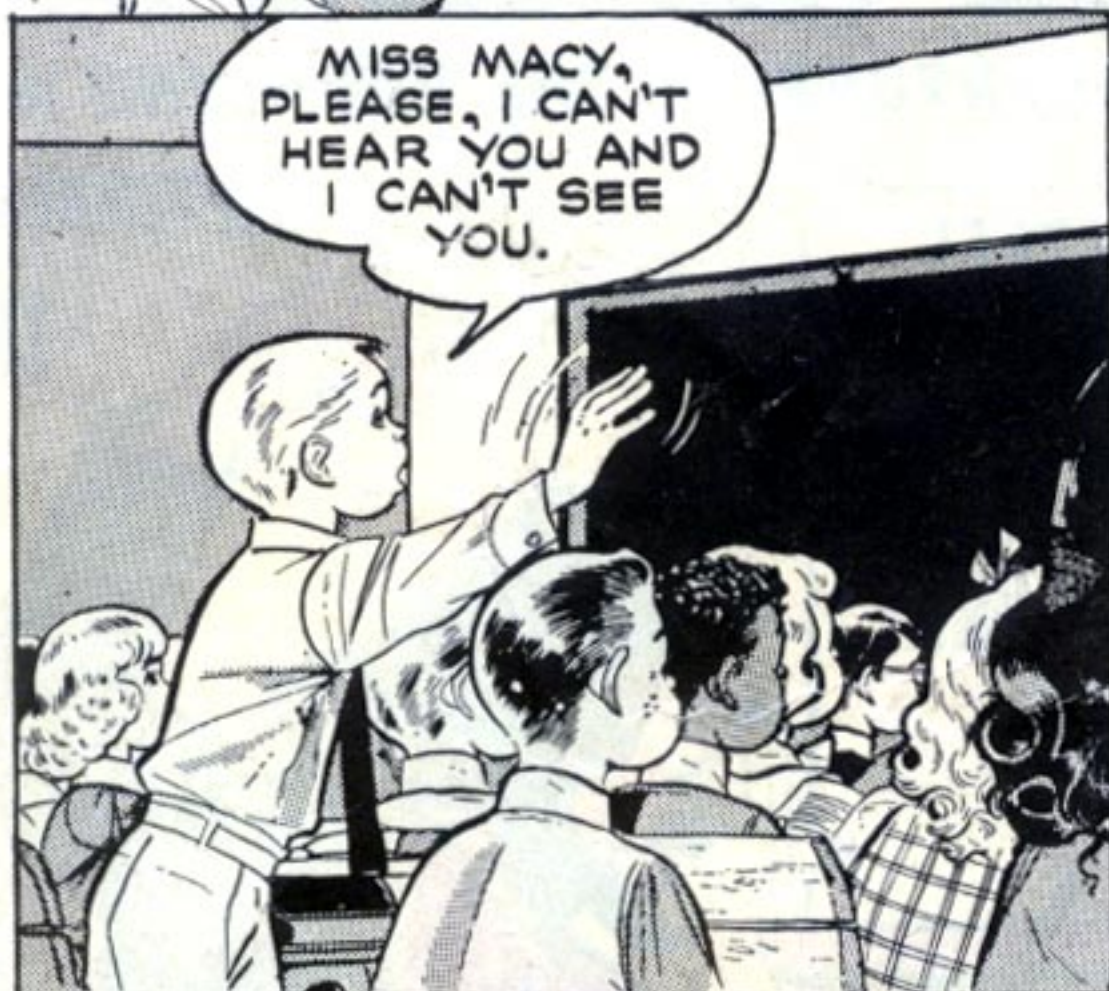




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JERRY FASANO -

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Captain DARING

CANNONS ROAR AND BATTLE FLAGS FLY ABOVE THE COLONIAL WATERS AS THE GAY HERO, CAPTAIN DARING, CONTINUES HIS BATTLE BY LAND AND SEA AGAINST THE GREEDY ROVERS AND PLUNDER-MAD PIRATES WHO THREATEN THE FRONTIERS OF CIVILIZATION!



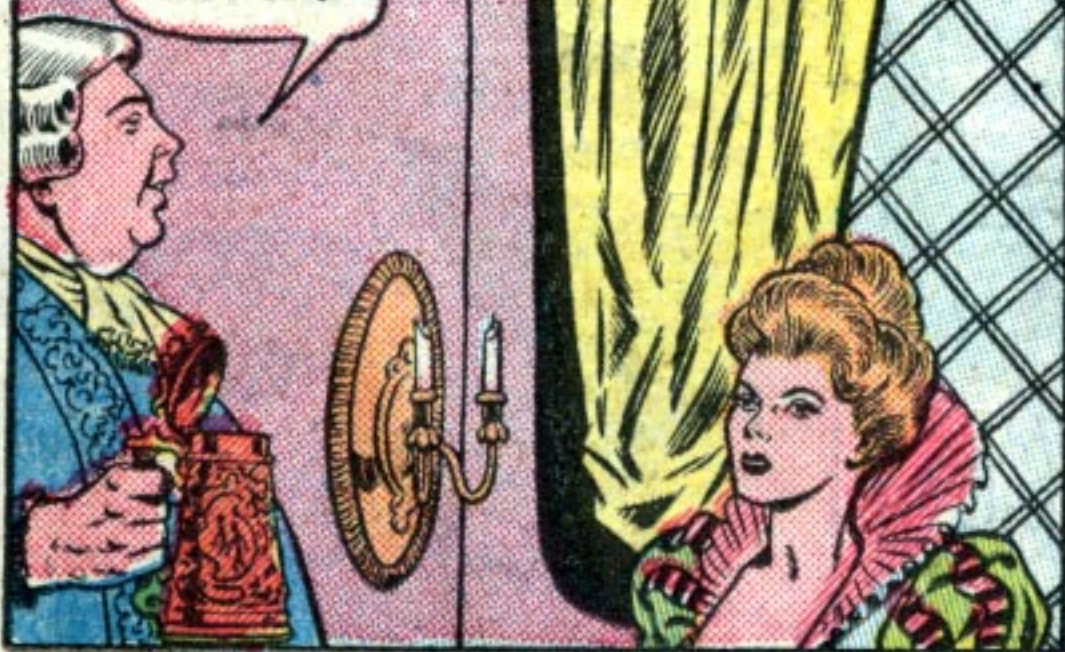
ILLYRIA, WHERE SIR MARK DRAYTON GOVERNS THE COLONY...

GADZOOKS, DOLORES, YOU SHOULD BE PROUD AND HAPPY! YOUR CAPTAIN DARING WAS CHOSEN TO RID THE SEAS OF THIS STRANGE NEW PIRATE CALLED TEZCA... A MIGHTY HONOR!

AND A DANGEROUS HONOR, UNCLE MARK! CAPTAIN DARING MAY COME TO DISASTER!

NONSENSE, LASS! CAPTAIN DARING'S LUCK HAS NEVER DESERTED HIM!

GOOD LUCK MAY BECOME BAD LUCK! A SPIRIT SEEMS TO WHISPER TO ME THAT HE IS EVEN NOW IN PERIL OF HIS LIFE!



SUCCANEERS

AT THAT SAME MOMENT, CAPTAIN DARING'S FIGHTING CRAFT, THE *REVENGE* COMES TO GRIPS WITH A PIRATE RAIDER!



HUZZA, LADS! THAT SHOT MOWED DOWN THEIR RASCALLY BLACK FLAG!

LOAD EVERY GUN ANEW! HIT THEM BETWEEN WIND AND WATER!



SLAP YOUR NEXT SHOT INTO HER HULL, PATCH!

AHOY, CAP'N DARING! LOOK YONDER --- AROUND THAT POINT OF ROCK!



ANOTHER PIRATE SHIP... BIGGER THAN THE FIRST! SHE'S COMING TO HELP HER MATE!



SHE'S OPENING FIRE ON US WITH HER BOW GUNS!

STAND BY TO COME ABOUT! WE'LL PULL OFF A LITTLE DISTANCE AND SEE HOW TO FACE THEM BOTH!



THE FIRST SHOT FROM THE NEW ENEMY STRIKES THE RAILING...

I'M LIKELY TO HAVE A SUDDEN BATH!



AND ANOTHER SHOT FINDS ITS MARK!

WE'RE HIT! WE'D BEST RETREAT TO PORT FOR REPAIRS!

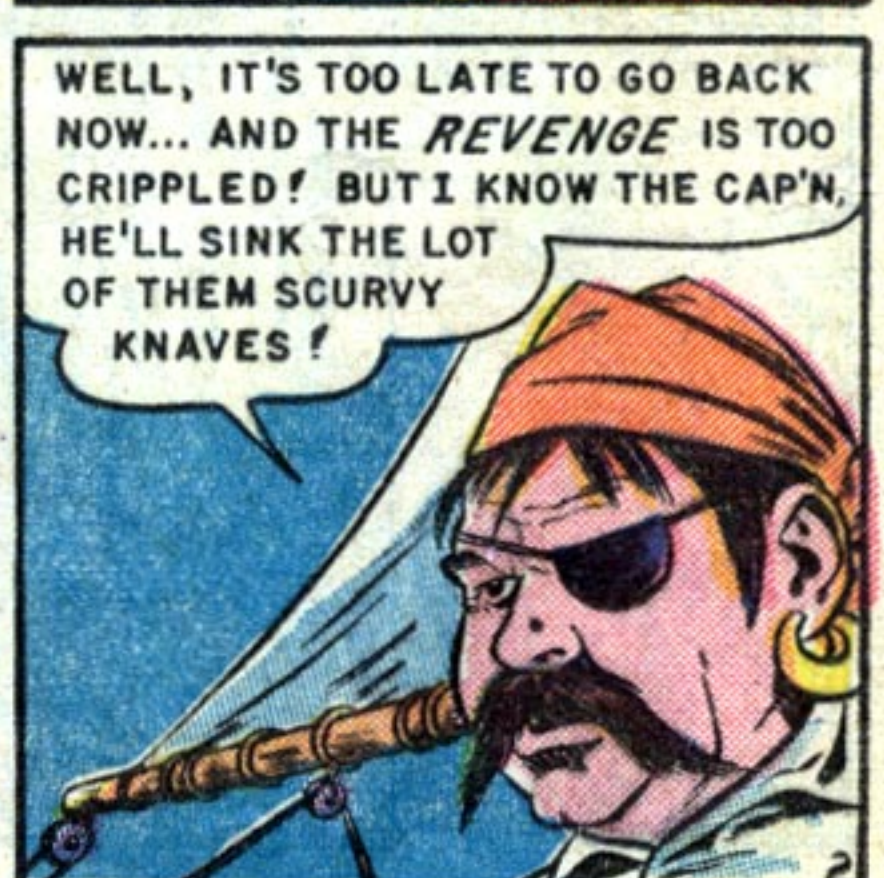
RIGHT YOU ARE! FULL SPEED AHEAD TO ILLYRIA WHILE I LEARN CAP'N DARING'S ORDERS!



MANY KNOTS LATER...

HAVE YOU SEEN CAPTAIN DARING? I'VE SEARCHED FROM STEM TO STERN AND...

BESHREW ME! THAT BROKEN RAILING... THE CAPTAIN MUST HAVE GONE OVERBOARD DURING THE BATTLE FOR HE STOOD RIGHT THERE WHEN I SAW HIM LAST!



WELL, IT'S TOO LATE TO GO BACK NOW... AND THE *REVENGE* IS TOO CRIPPLED! BUT I KNOW THE CAP'N, HE'LL SINK THE LOT OF THEM SCURVY KNAVES!

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MEANWHILE AS THE NEAREST PIRATE CRAFT MOVES FORWARD TO FOLLOW THE RETREATING SHIP...



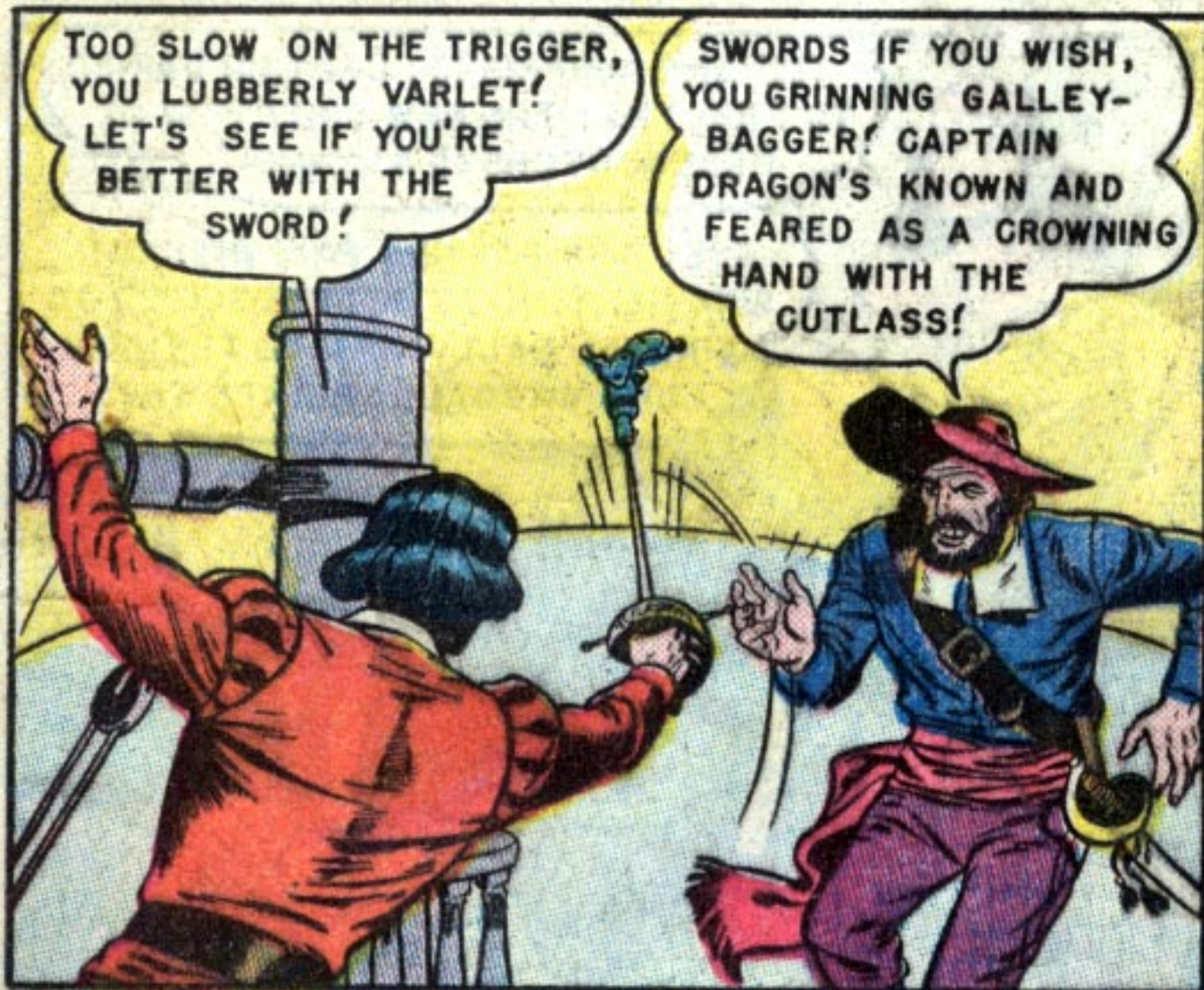
CAPTAIN DRAGON!
WE'RE BEING
BOARDED!

'TIS THAT FIGHTING DEVIL,
CAPTAIN DARING! CEASE
CHASING HIS SHIP...
WE HAVE THE PRIZE
RIGHT HERE!



TOO SLOW ON THE TRIGGER,
YOU LUBBERLY VARLET!
LET'S SEE IF YOU'RE
BETTER WITH THE
SWORD!

SWORDS IF YOU WISH,
YOU GRINNING GALLEY-
BAGGER! CAPTAIN
DRAGON'S KNOWN AND
FEARED AS A CROWNING
HAND WITH THE
GUTLASS!

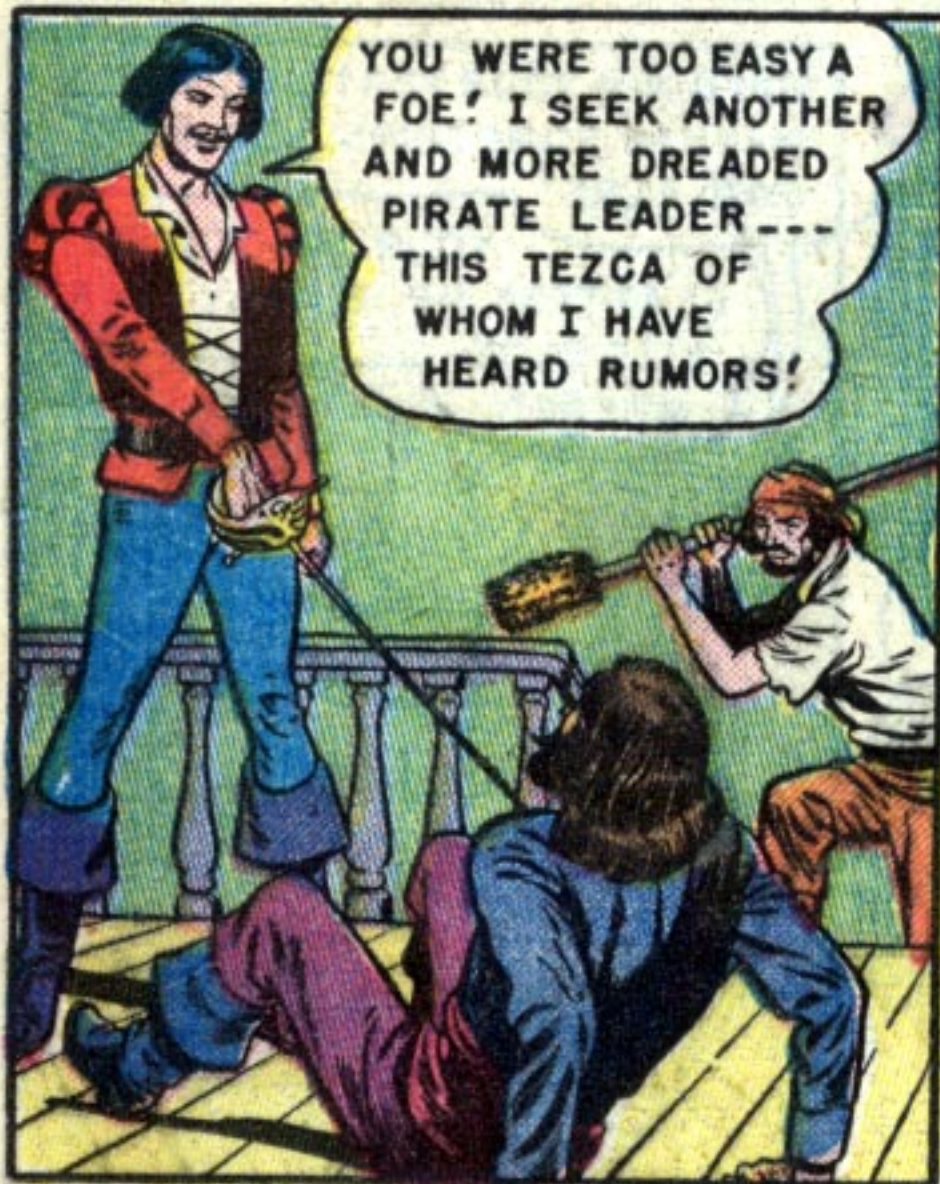


IS THIS YOUR SKILL? YOU'RE
MORE OF A TADPOLE THAN
A DRAGON!

HELP,
MESSMATES!



YOU WERE TOO EASY A
FOE! I SEEK ANOTHER
AND MORE DREADED
PIRATE LEADER...
THIS TEZCA OF
WHOM I HAVE
HEARD RUMORS!



HE'S STUNNED!
ANOTHER BUFFET
WILL FINISH
HIM!

NO, HOLD YOUR
HAND! HE WANTED
TO SEE TEZCA!
WELL, TEZCA
SHALL BE THE
FIRST FACE HE
SEES WHEN HE
WAKENS!



AS THE LARGER PIRATE CRAFT APPROACHES...



AHOY, MATES! TELL TEZCA I'M LOWERING A BOAT WITH A PRISONER WE'VE JUST TAKEN-- A PRISONER WORTH LOOKING AT AND TREATING WITH SPECIAL CARE!

AYE, AYE, CAPTAIN DRAGON!

WHEN CAPTAIN DARING RECOVERS HIS SENSES...



A FOUL BLOW FROM BEHIND! WHERE AM I?

WHERE YOU SAID YOU WISHED TO BE, CAPTAIN DARING! FACE TO FACE WITH TEZCA!



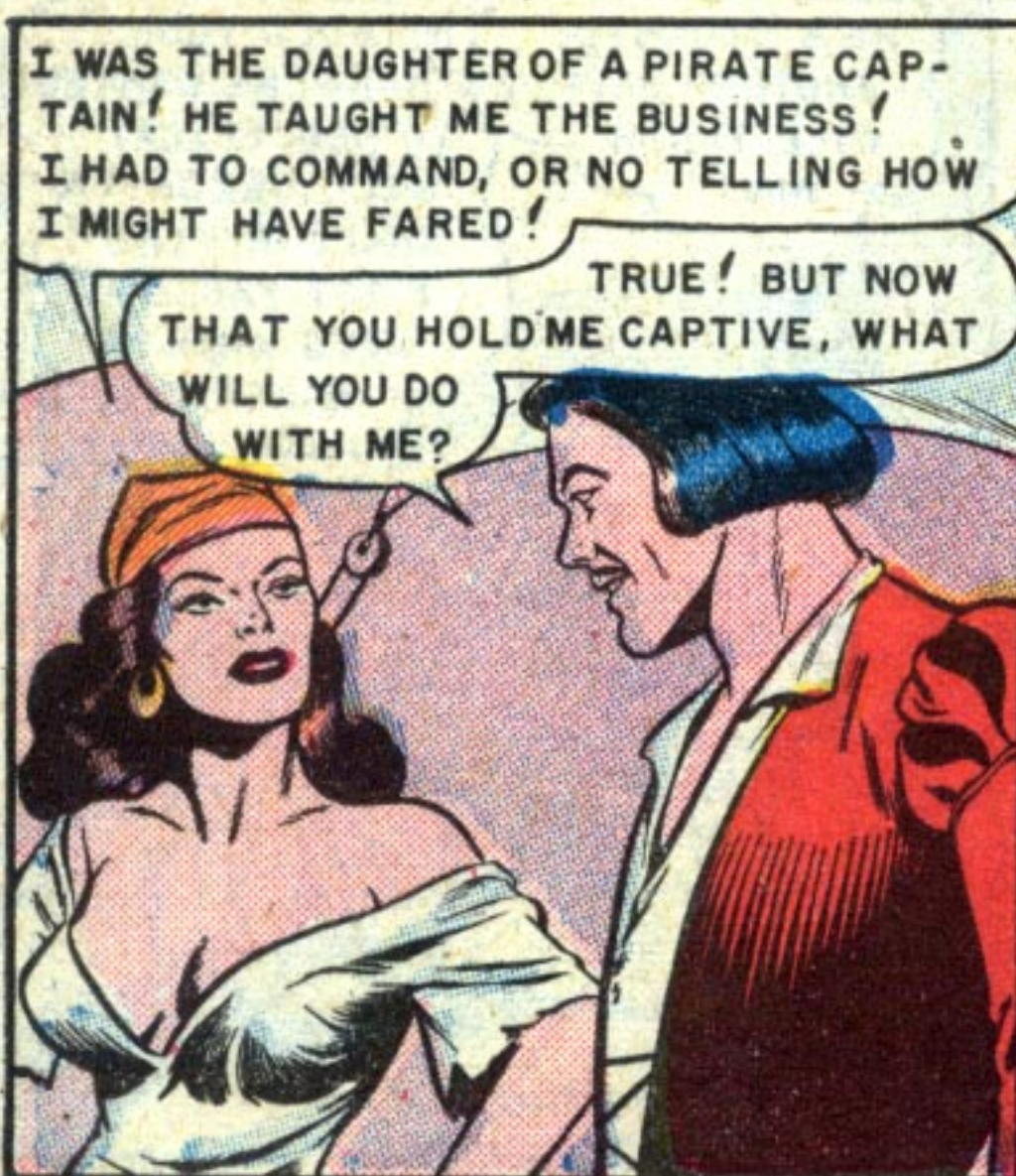
TEZCA? WHERE?

I AM TEZCA!



YOU ARE SURPRISED, CAPTAIN DARING, TO FIND THAT THE NEW CHIEFTAIN OF FREEBOOTERS IS A WOMAN!

AYE, AND PASSING FAIR WITHAL! SINK ME, YOU'D BE BETTER SUITED TO A ROYAL BALL THAN TO THE DECK OF A RASCALLY PIRATE TUB!



I WAS THE DAUGHTER OF A PIRATE CAPTAIN! HE TAUGHT ME THE BUSINESS! I HAD TO COMMAND, OR NO TELLING HOW I MIGHT HAVE FARED!

TRUE! BUT NOW THAT YOU HOLD ME CAPTIVE, WHAT WILL YOU DO WITH ME?



IF YOU'VE NOT HEARD OF ME, I'VE HEARD OF YOU! CAPTAIN DARING, YOU'RE A FREE-BOOTER AND ROVER YOURSELF! WHY NOT JOIN OUR COMPANY?

ALAS, TEZCA, I AM ALREADY SWORN TO THE SIDE OF LAW AND HONESTY!

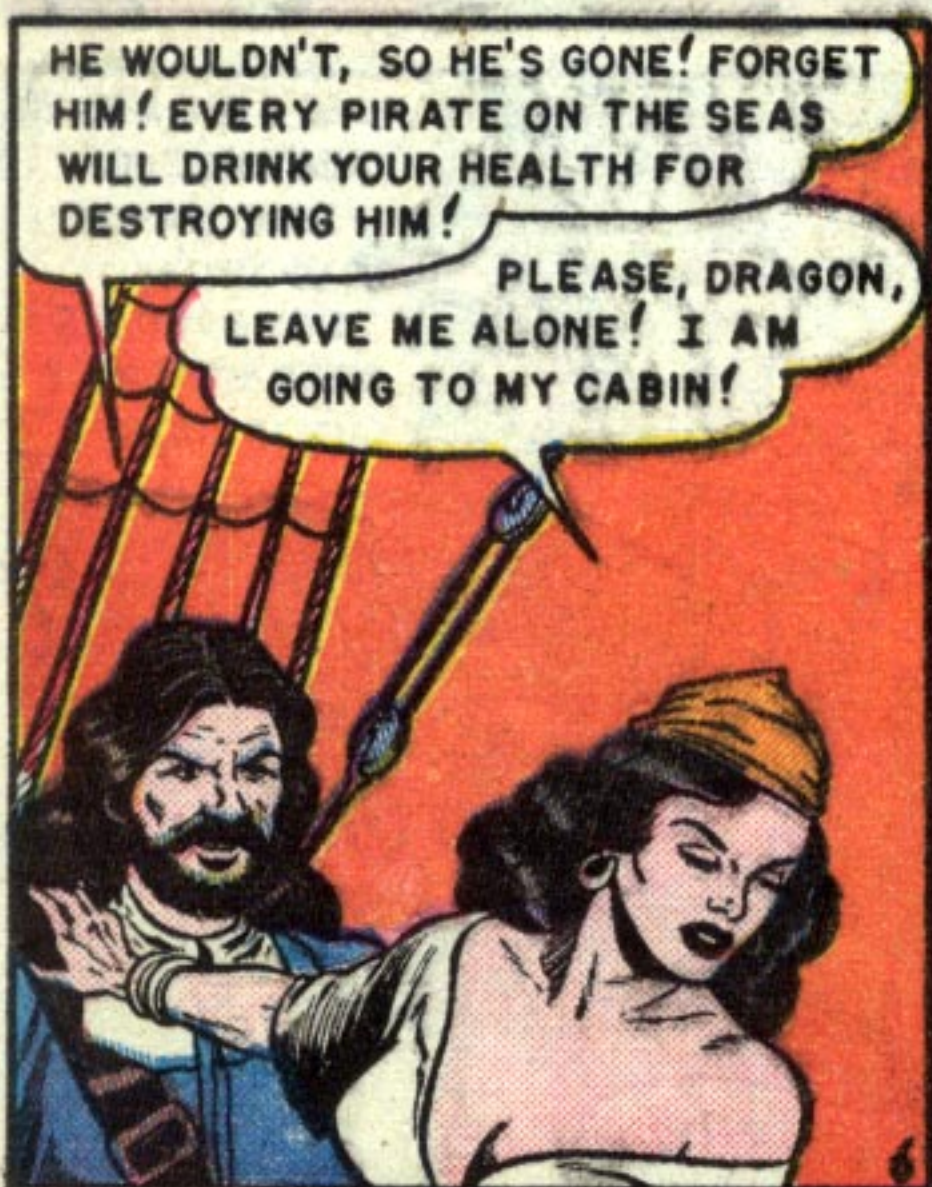
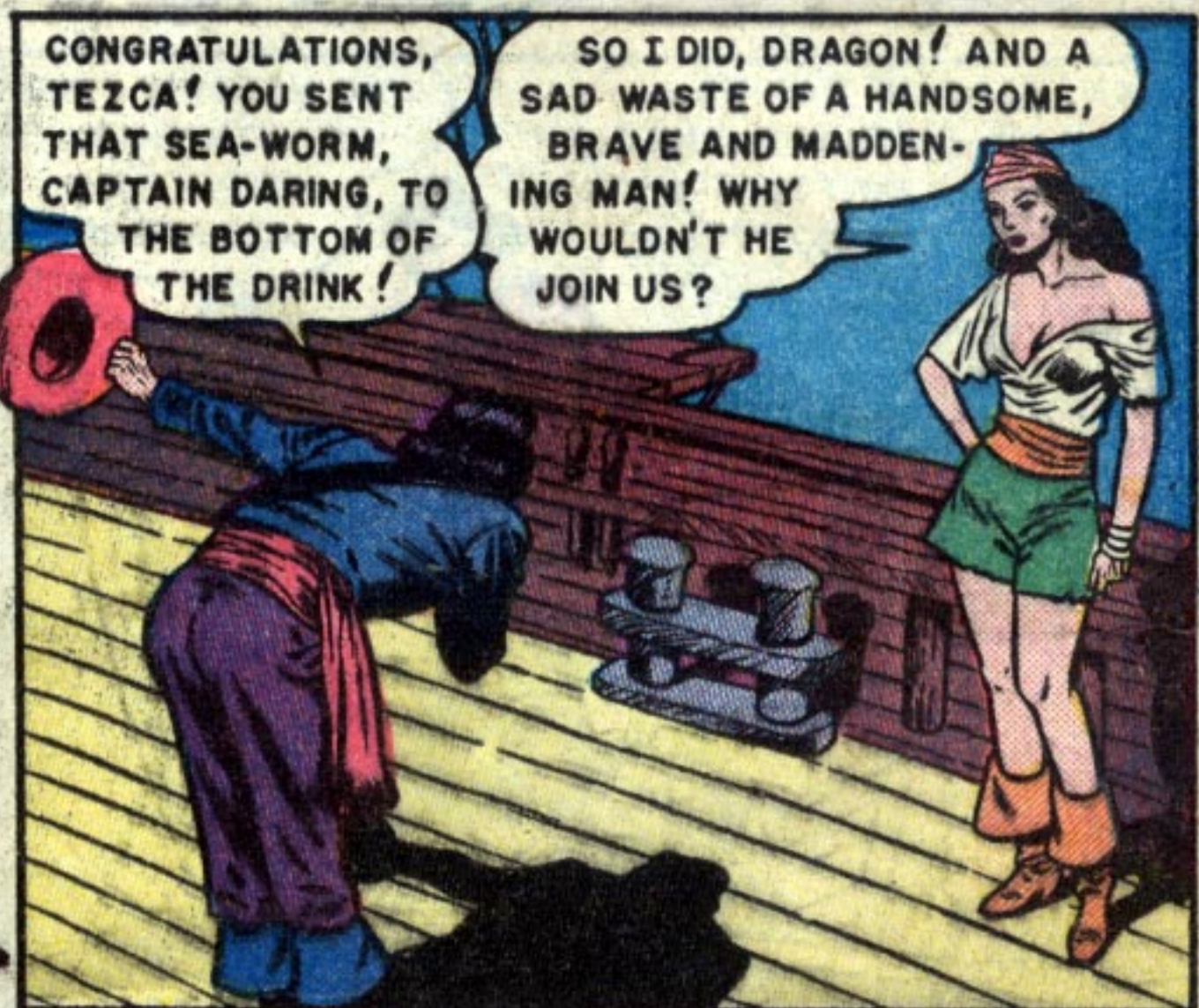


YOU'D WIN YOUR FORTUNE, AND MAYHAP SOMETHING...OR *SOME-ONE* ELSE!

YOUR SUGGESTION FLATTERS ME, BUT MY HEART LIES ELSE-WHERE!



BUCCANEERS



BUCCANEERS

AND AS NIGHT DESCENDS...

NOW TO REACH THE DECK... WAIT! SOME-ONE'S TALKING UP THERE!

THE HANDS AGREE WITH YOU, CAP'N DRAGON! IF TEZCA'S TO TURN SOFT OVER A DEAD ENEMY, THEY'D RATHER SERVE WITH A BULLY BOY LIKE YOU!

I'LL GO TALK TO TEZCA! PERHAPS I'LL COME OUT OF THAT CABIN AS CAPTAIN OF BOTH SHIPS!

I'LL PASS THE WORD TO THE LADS NOT TO LISTEN IF THERE'S NOISE HEREABOUTS!

DRAGON! WHAT DO YOU WANT?

WHAT I'VE LONG WANTED, PRETTY ONE... BUT NEVER THOUGHT UNTIL NOW I MIGHT HAVE!

YOU'VE PLAYED THE HEARTLESS CHIEFTAINNESS TOO LONG TO FOOL ME... OR YOURSELF! TEZCA, LET ME DO THE COMMANDING AND WORRYING! JUST OCCUPY YOURSELF IN BEING SWEET TO ME!

I HAVE NO SWEETNESS IN MY HEART! ONLY SAD-NESS!

I'LL KISS THE SADNESS AWAY, FAIR LASS! WE'LL MAKE A NOTABLE PAIR!

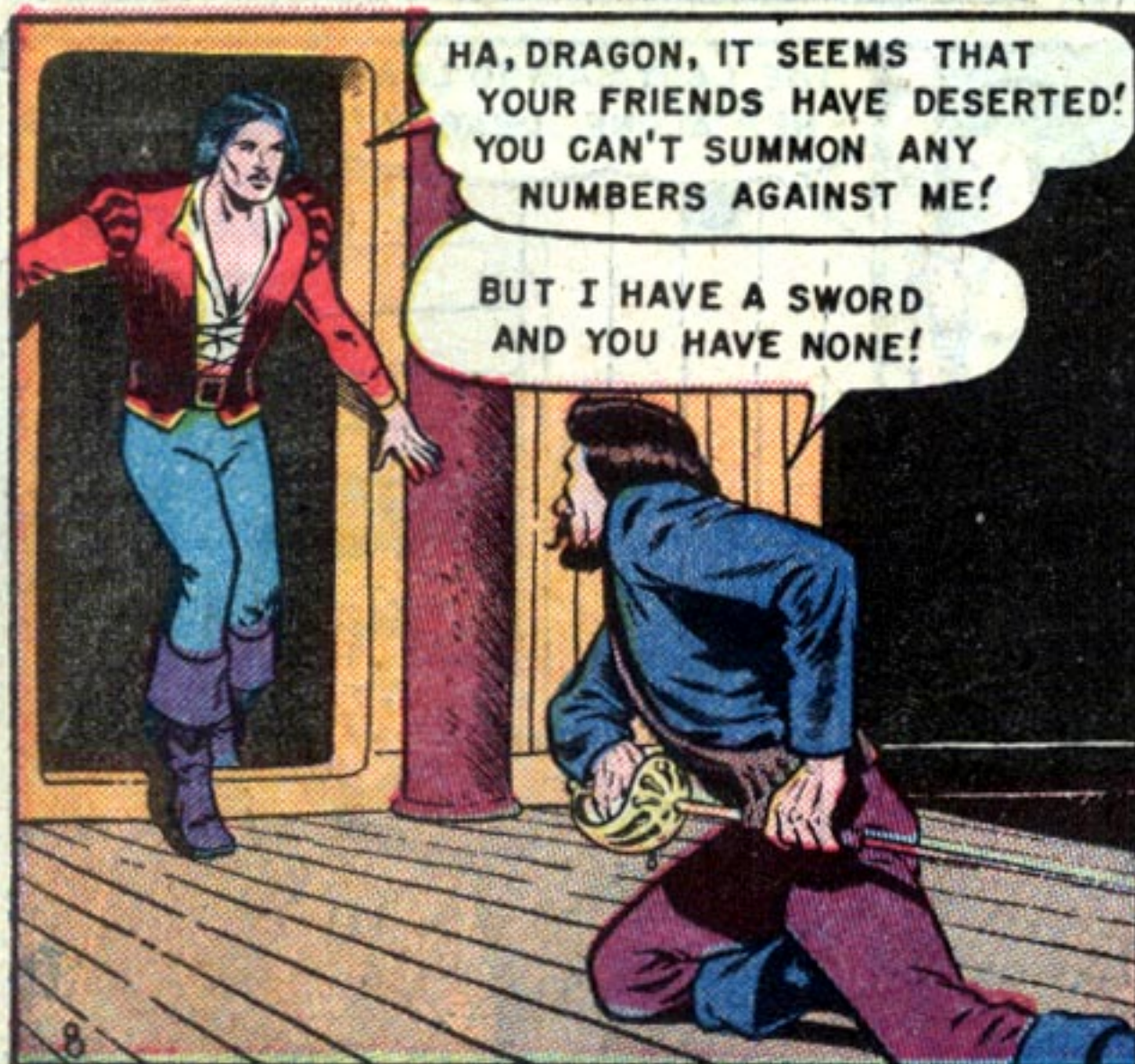
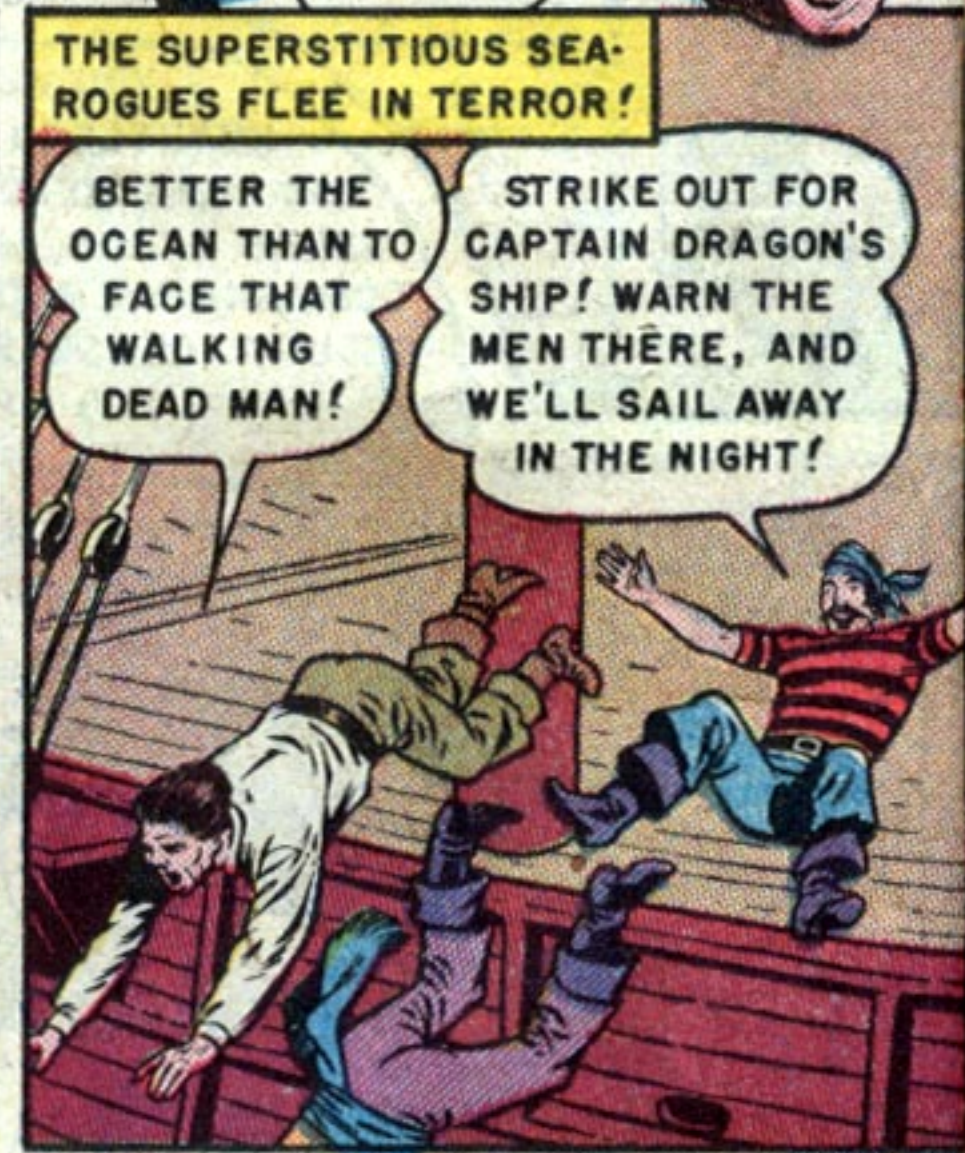
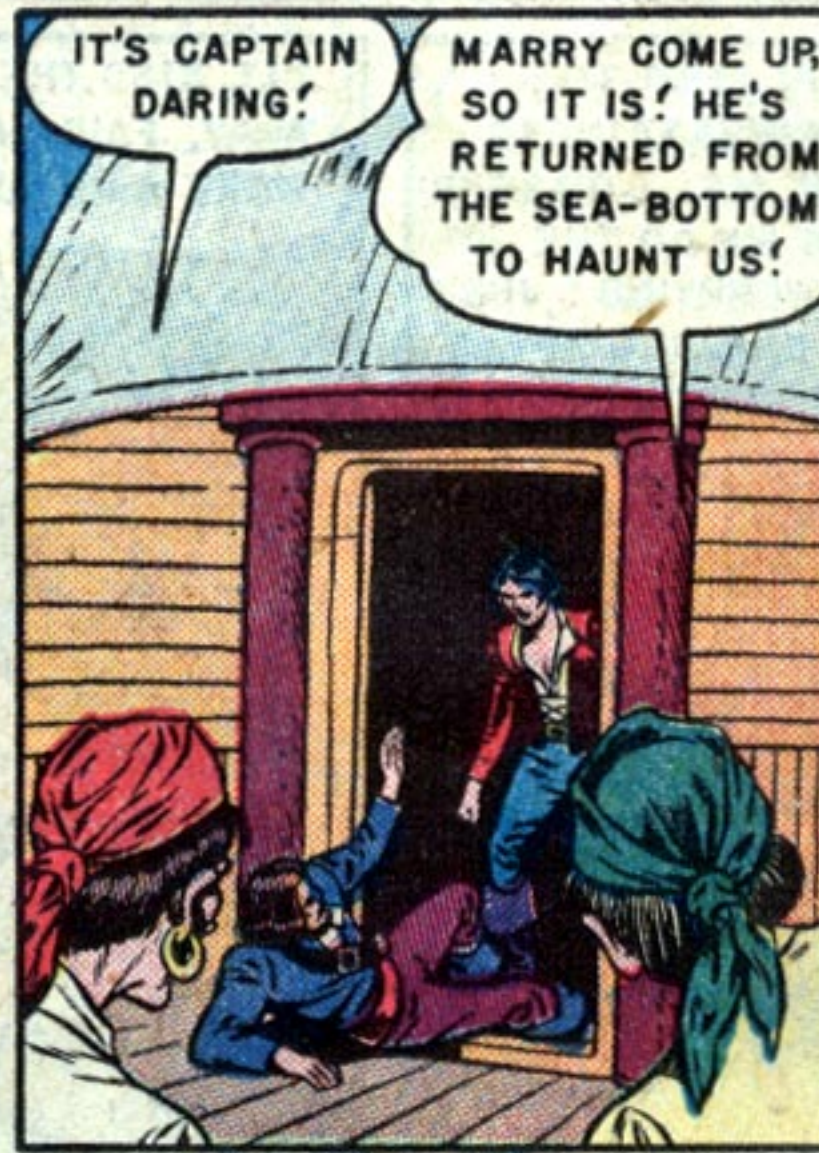
HANDS OFF, YOU SCUM, OR I'LL CARVE YOU!

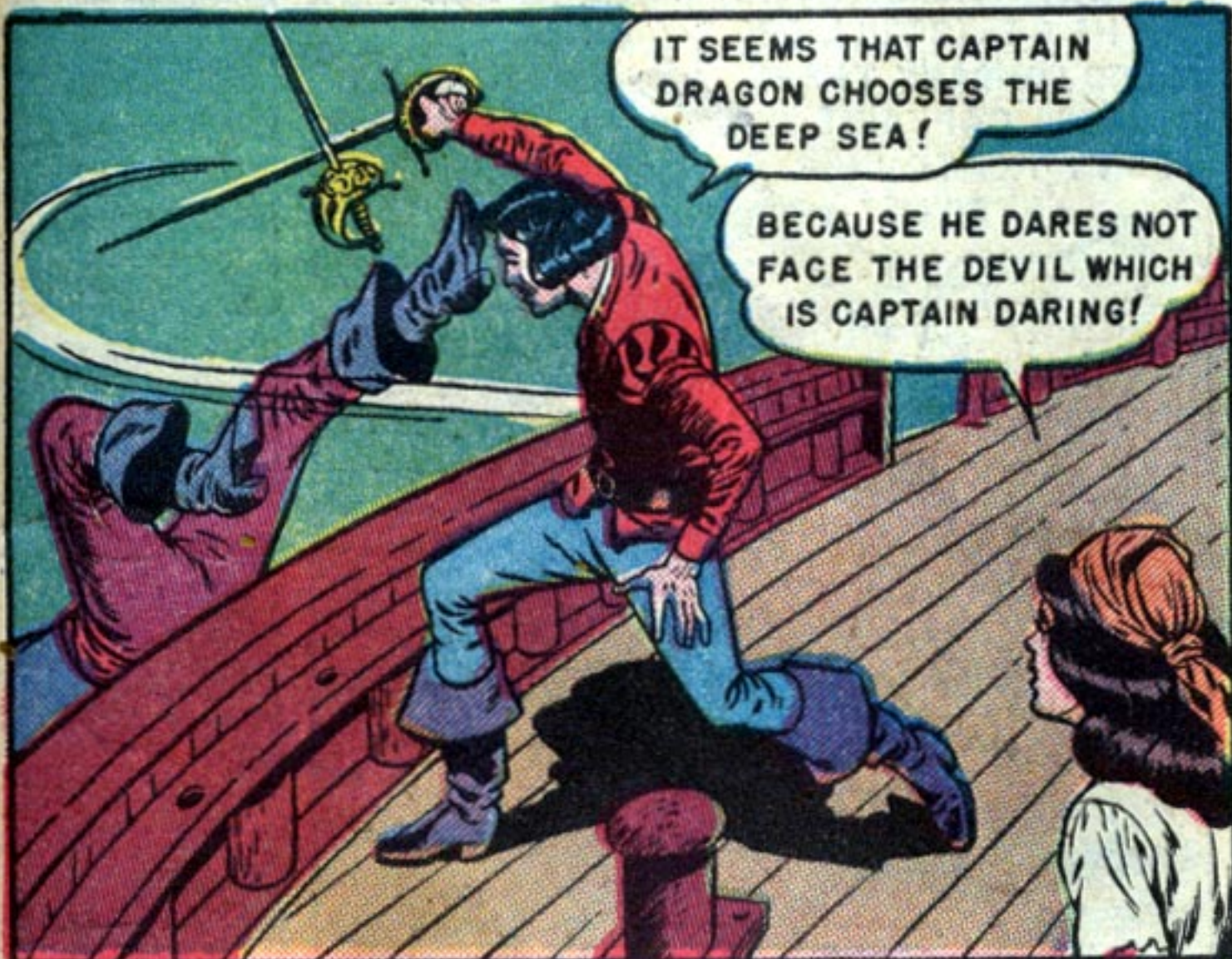
AHOY, MEN! COME AND DRAG THIS LOUT AWAY!

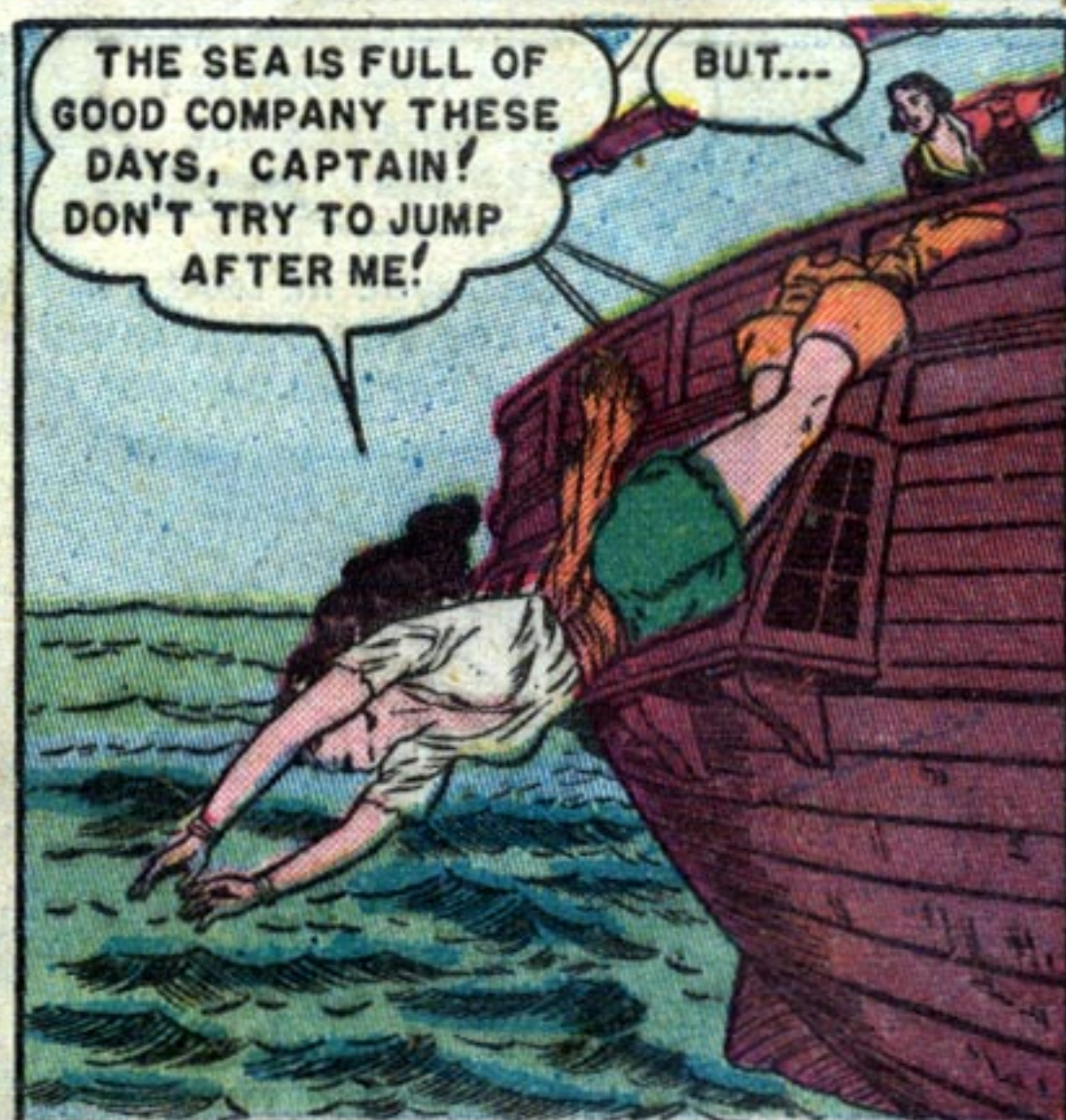
NOBODY WILL COME TO YOUR CALL! AND YOU'LL BE ALL THE SWEETER CONQUEST FOR THIS FIERY LITTLE REBELLION!

THE LADY SAID TO LEAVE HER ALONE, DRAGON!

SHIVER MY TOPGALLANTS... IT'S A PHANTOM!

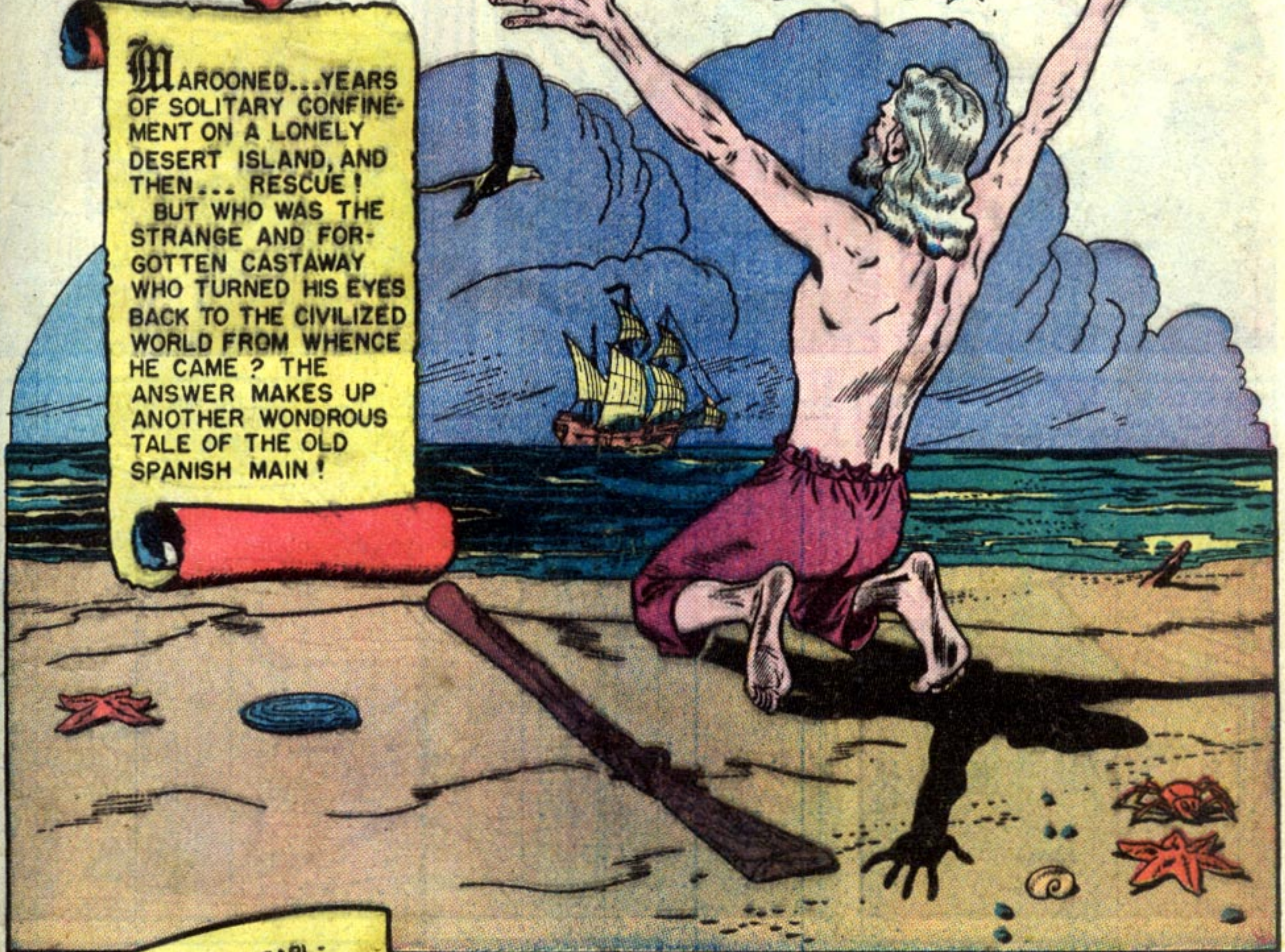






The Spanish Main

MAROONED...YEARS OF SOLITARY CONFINEMENT ON A LONELY DESERT ISLAND, AND THEN... RESCUE! BUT WHO WAS THE STRANGE AND FORGOTTEN CASTAWAY WHO TURNED HIS EYES BACK TO THE CIVILIZED WORLD FROM WHENCE HE CAME? THE ANSWER MAKES UP ANOTHER WONDROUS TALE OF THE OLD SPANISH MAIN!



CAPTAIN LOTWICK'S PEARL-TRADING CRAFT HAPPENS TO WANDER INTO ALMOST UNKNOWN WATERS...

YES, MR. MATE! I SEE A MAN SIGNALLING FROM YONDER SHORE! BUT WHY SHOULD WE WASTE TIME TAKING HIM ABOARD?

WE'RE SHORT-HANDED SINCE THOSE MEN DESERTED AT PORTO BELLO, SKIPPER! I'D BETTER ORDER A BOAT TO BRING IN THE FELLOW! HE MAY BE USEFUL!



AT LAST, AT LAST! TWENTY YEARS I'VE PRAYED TO BE RESCUED FROM THIS ISLAND OF LONELINESS!

I CAN GUESS YOUR FEELINGS, MATEY! COME ABOARD AND IT'S AWAY FOR HOME PORT!



MY THANKS TO YOU, SIR! I'LL GLADLY WORK MY PASSAGE AWAY FROM LOST ISLAND!

LOST ISLAND, D'YE CALL IT? HA, I REMEMBER THE NAME FROM YEARS BACK! A CERTAIN PIRATE SHIP WAS CAUGHT AND SUNK HERE-ABOUTS!



BUCCANEERS



'T WAS THE SHIP OF THE FAMOUS BUCCANEER BLUEBEARD! SOME OF HIS CREW SURRENDERED, BUT FOLKS SAY THAT BLUE-BEARD ESCAPED--- SWAM TO SOME ISLAND, BELIKE!

IT MAY HAVE BEEN, CAPTAIN LOTWICK!



YOUR OWN BEARD'S WHITE, BUT MIGHT IT HAVE BEEN BLUE ONCE? WHAT'S YOUR NAME, FELLOW?

BECAUSE I WAS MAROONED SO LONG, CALL ME MAROON! NOW, WHAT WORK HAVE YOU FOR ME?



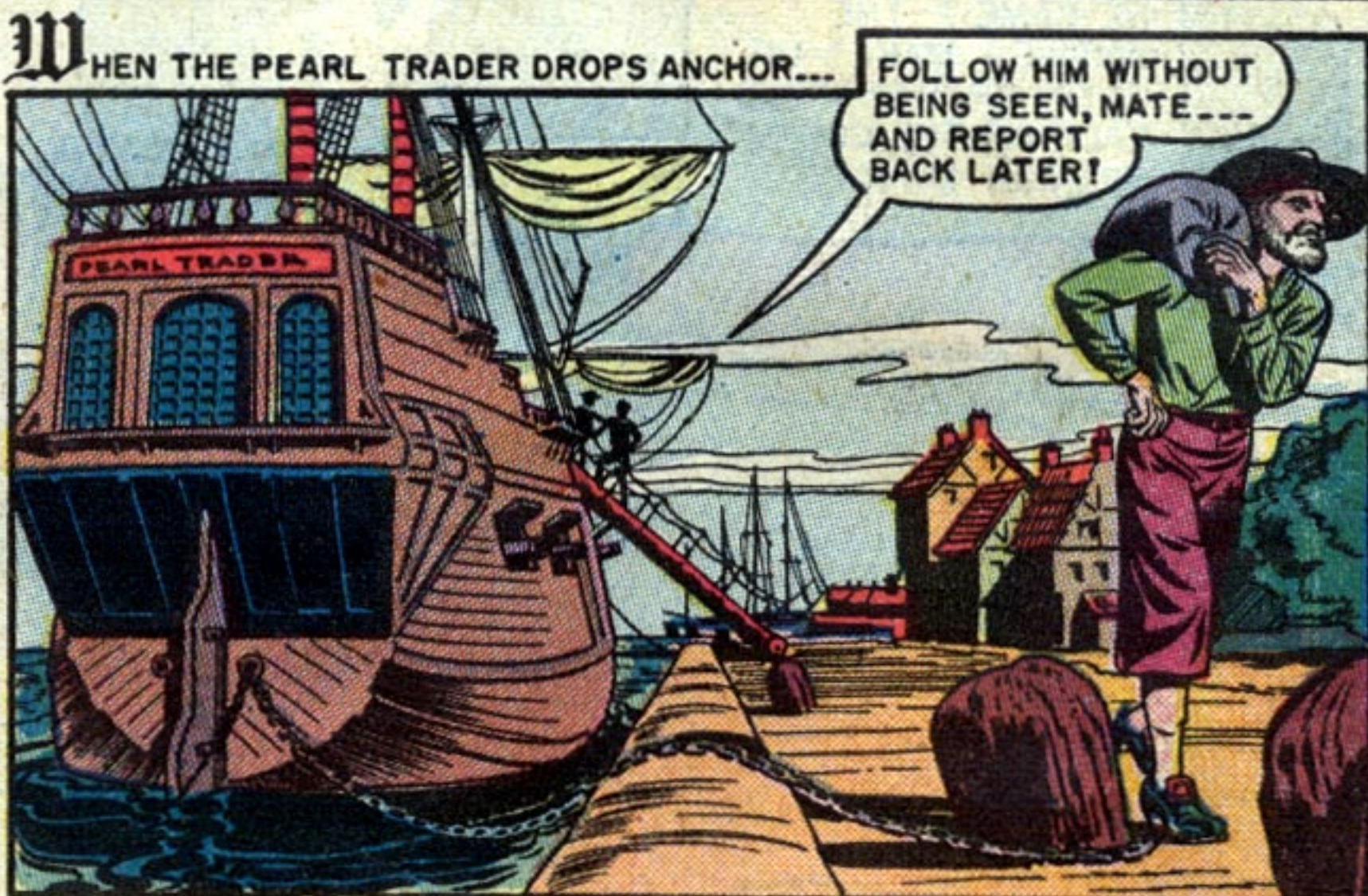
THAT MAN MAROON'S A GOOD SAILOR, SKIPPER! SMART, WILLING AND SOBER!

AYE, I'VE HEARD THAT BLUEBEARD WAS A PRINCE OF SEAMEN! WOULD I COULD LEARN MAROON'S WHOLE STORY--- IT MIGHT PROFIT US!



BUT EVEN IF MAROON WAS OLD BLUEBEARD, HE'S PENNILESS AND POWERLESS... OLD AND READY FOR THE GRAVE!

YET I'VE HEARD THAT BLUEBEARD LEFT A SMALL SON IN PORT BEHIND HIM! HOW IF THAT SMALL SON WAS GROWN NOW--- AND A WORTHY PREY?



W HEN THE PEARL TRADER DROPS ANCHOR...

FOLLOW HIM WITHOUT BEING SEEN, MATE... AND REPORT BACK LATER!



YOUR PARDON, MY LADY, BUT CAN YOU TELL ME IF A GOOD WOMAN NAMED MRS. ROWTON LIVES IN THIS TOWN?

ALAS, GOOD MAN, POOR MRS. ROWTON DIED FIFTEEN YEARS AGO!



BUT HER LITTLE SON... LITTLE CRISPIN! IS--- IS HE---

LA, SIR LITTLE CRISPIN IS BIG CRISPIN NOW, AND A POWER IN THE COLONY!



PARSON WILLIS RAISED CRISPIN AS HIS OWN SON! NOW CRISPIN IS CAPTAIN OF THE HARBOR GUARD!

EGAD, MISTRESS BETTY, I HEAR MY NAME SPOKEN! I'M FLATTERED THAT YOU SPEAK WELL OF ME!



THIS WORTHY SAILORMAN INQUIRED ABOUT YOU!

AYE, CAPTAIN CRISPIN! YOU SEE, MANY YEARS AGO---ER---I HAD A SHIPMATE WHO KNEW YOUR FATHER!



YOUR SHIPMATE KNEW MY FATHER? TELL ME, FRIEND, WHO WAS MY FATHER?

CRISPIN, PERHAPS YOU WILL SOLVE THE MYSTERY AT LAST!



WHY, IT'S BEEN LONG YEARS BACK, YOUNG SIR! I---I'LL HAVE TO JOGGLE MY WITS TO REMEMBER CLEARLY!

THEN COME AND BE GUEST AT MY QUARTERS! BETTY, I'LL TELL YOU WHAT I LEARN TOMORROW!



LOTWICK HEARS THE REPORT---

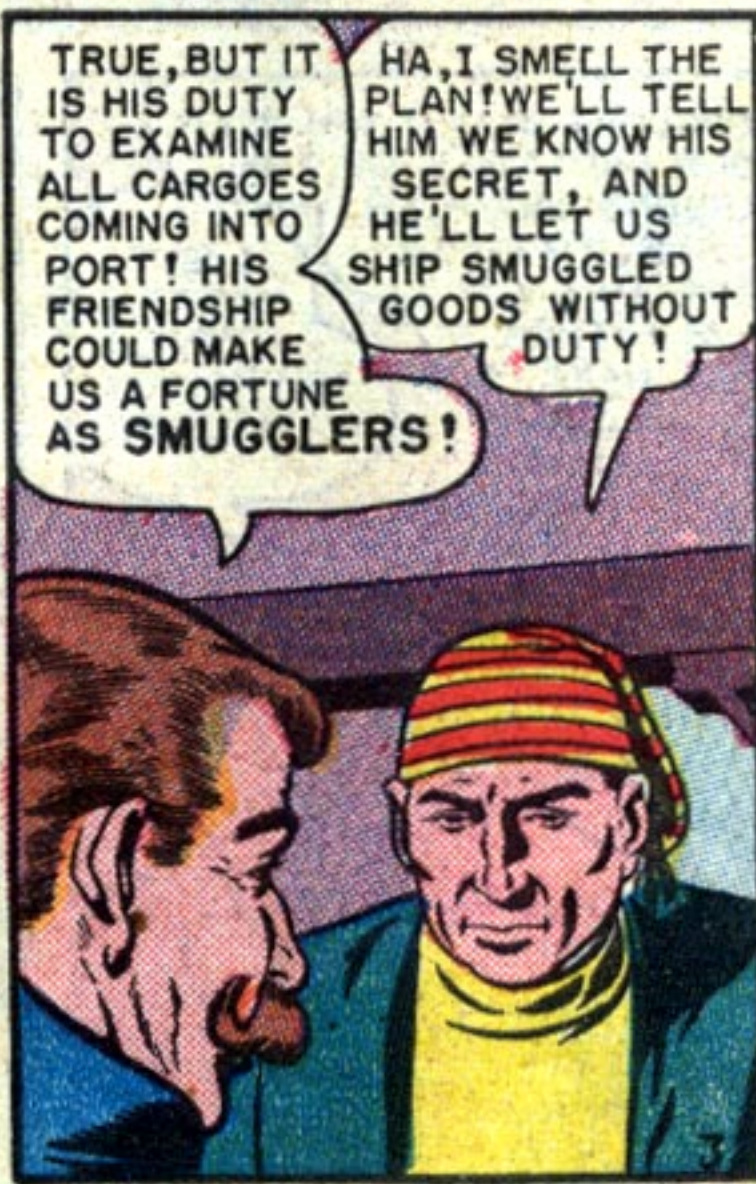
OLD MAROON MUMBLED SOMETHING ABOUT KNOWING CRISPIN ROWTON'S LOST FATHER!

CRISPIN NEVER KNEW HIS FATHER, BUT I DID! SIT DOWN AND HEARKEN!



IT'S TIME, MR. MATE, THAT YOU KNEW I WAS ONCE A CABIN-BOY ON BLUEBEARD'S PIRATE SHIP! AND BLUEBEARD HAD A WIFE AND SON---THEY LIVED IN THIS VERY PORT, UNDER ANOTHER NAME!

I SEE WHAT YOU GUESS! BUT HOW CAN CRISPIN ROWTON PROFIT US? HE HAS ONLY HIS GUARDSMAN'S PAY!



TRUE, BUT IT IS HIS DUTY TO EXAMINE ALL CARGOES COMING INTO PORT! HIS FRIENDSHIP COULD MAKE US A FORTUNE AS SMUGGLERS!

HA, I SMELL THE PLAN! WE'LL TELL HIM WE KNOW HIS SECRET, AND HE'LL LET US SHIP SMUGGLED GOODS WITHOUT DUTY!



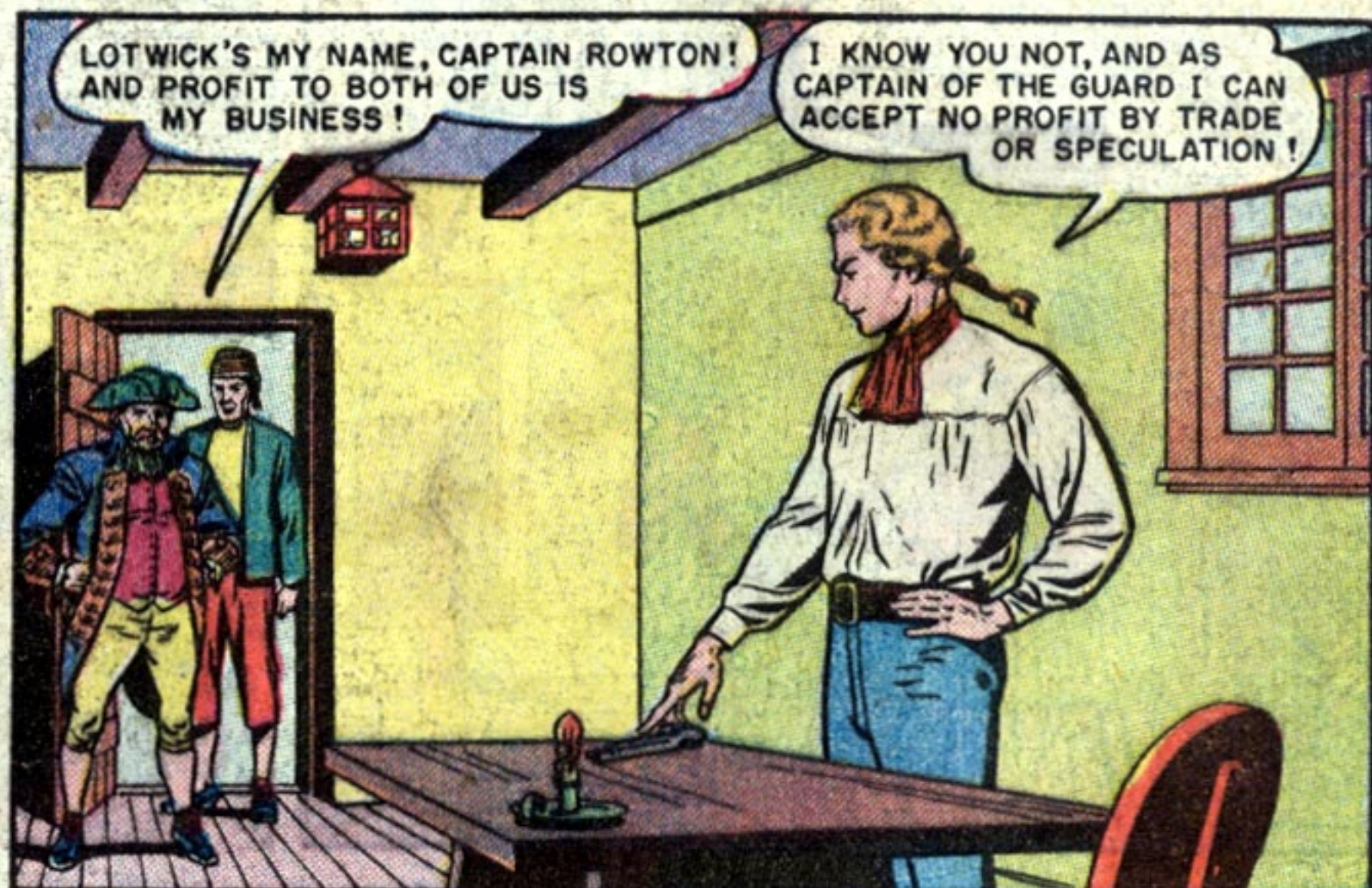
EXACTLY! WE'LL CALL ON HIM WHEN HE'S ALONE!

JUST NOW HE'S AT HIS QUARTERS, TALKING TO THAT OLD CASTAWAY, MAROON!

AT CRISPIN ROWTON'S QUARTERS...



AFTER MAROON HAS SOUGHT HIS COUCH...





NO SWORDPLAY, OR I FIRE! CAPTAIN ROWTON, WE KNOW THESE FACTS, AND THE PRICE OF OUR SILENCE COMES HIGH!

YOU ARE FANTASTIC --- INSANE!



I WAS BLUEBEARD'S CABIN BOY! AND YEARS HAVE PASSED, HIS BEARD HAS TURNED WHITE... BUT I KNOW HIM, AND I GUESSED THE TRUTH OF WHO IS HIS SON!

AND YOU THINK I'LL PAY TO KEEP YOU FROM TELLING!



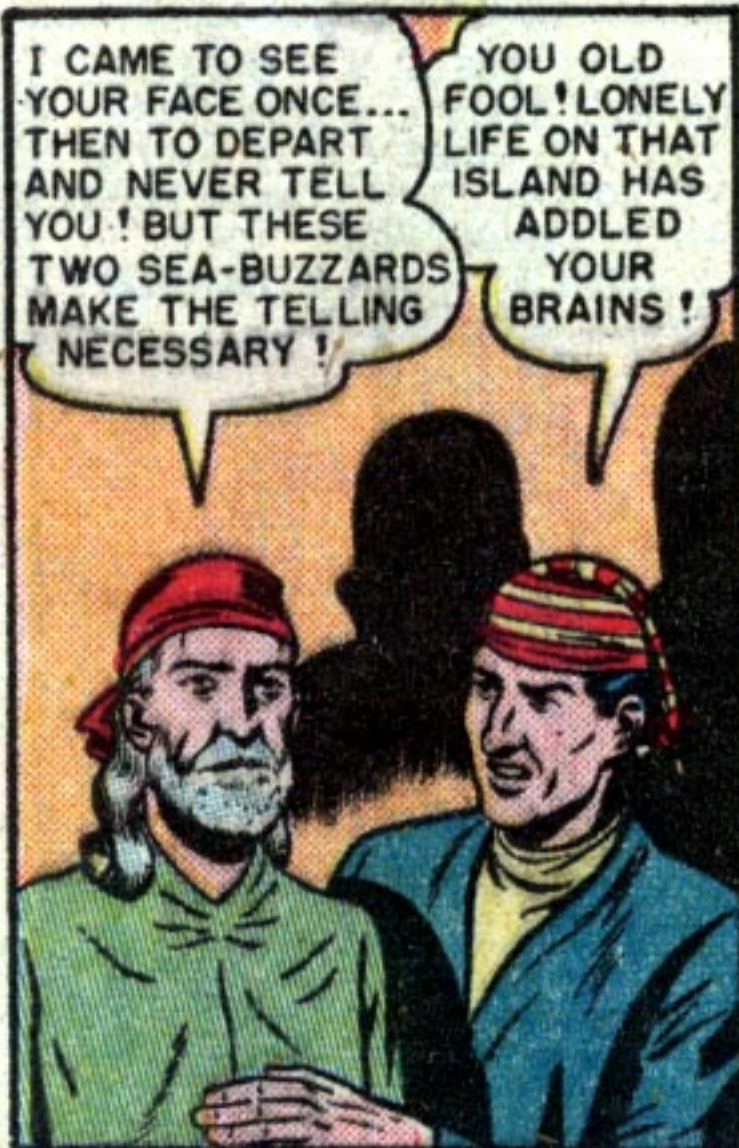
SILENCE FOR SILENCE, CAPTAIN ROWTON! WE KEEP MUM ABOUT BLUEBEARD... YOU KEEP MUM ABOUT THE SMUGGLING WE'LL DO!

EVEN IF IT WERE TRUE, I'D REFUSE... AND IT ISN'T TRUE!



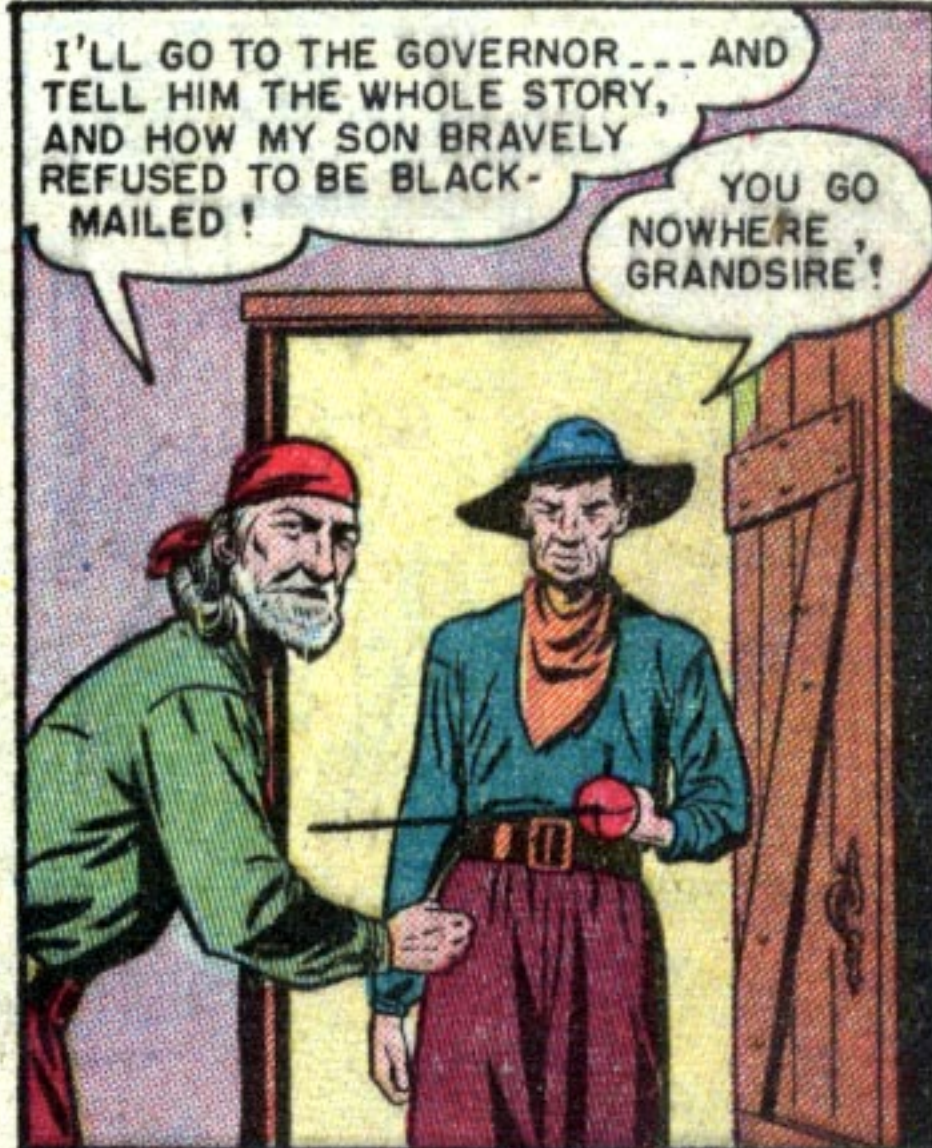
I AM SORRY, MY SON! IT IS THE TRUTH! I AM BLUEBEARD, YOUR FATHER!

WHAT?



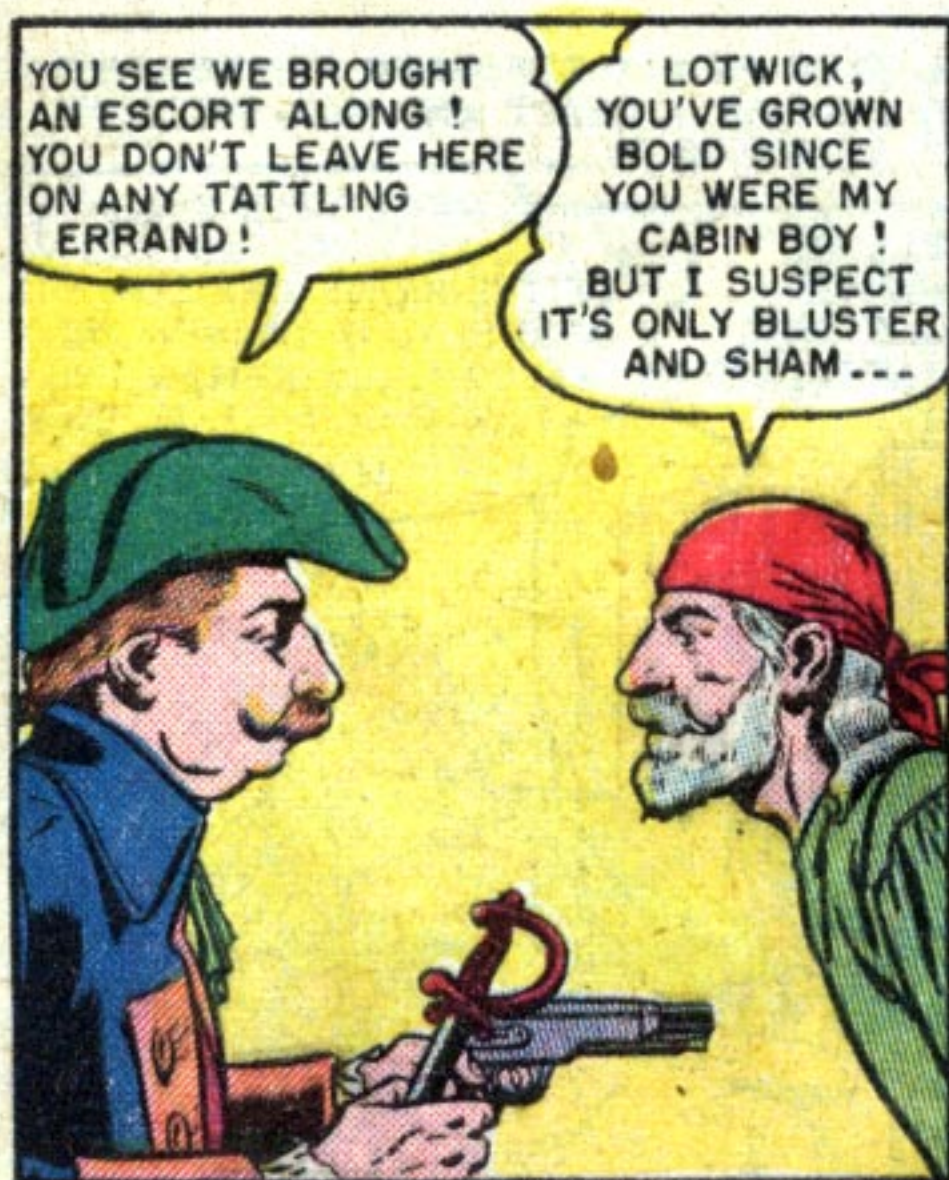
I CAME TO SEE YOUR FACE ONCE... THEN TO DEPART AND NEVER TELL YOU! BUT THESE TWO SEA-BUZZARDS MAKE THE TELLING NECESSARY!

YOU OLD FOOL! LONELY LIFE ON THAT ISLAND HAS ADDLED YOUR BRAINS!



I'LL GO TO THE GOVERNOR... AND TELL HIM THE WHOLE STORY, AND HOW MY SON BRAVELY REFUSED TO BE BLACK-MAILED!

YOU GO NOWHERE, GRANDSIRE!



YOU SEE WE BROUGHT AN ESCORT ALONG! YOU DON'T LEAVE HERE ON ANY TATTLING ERRAND!

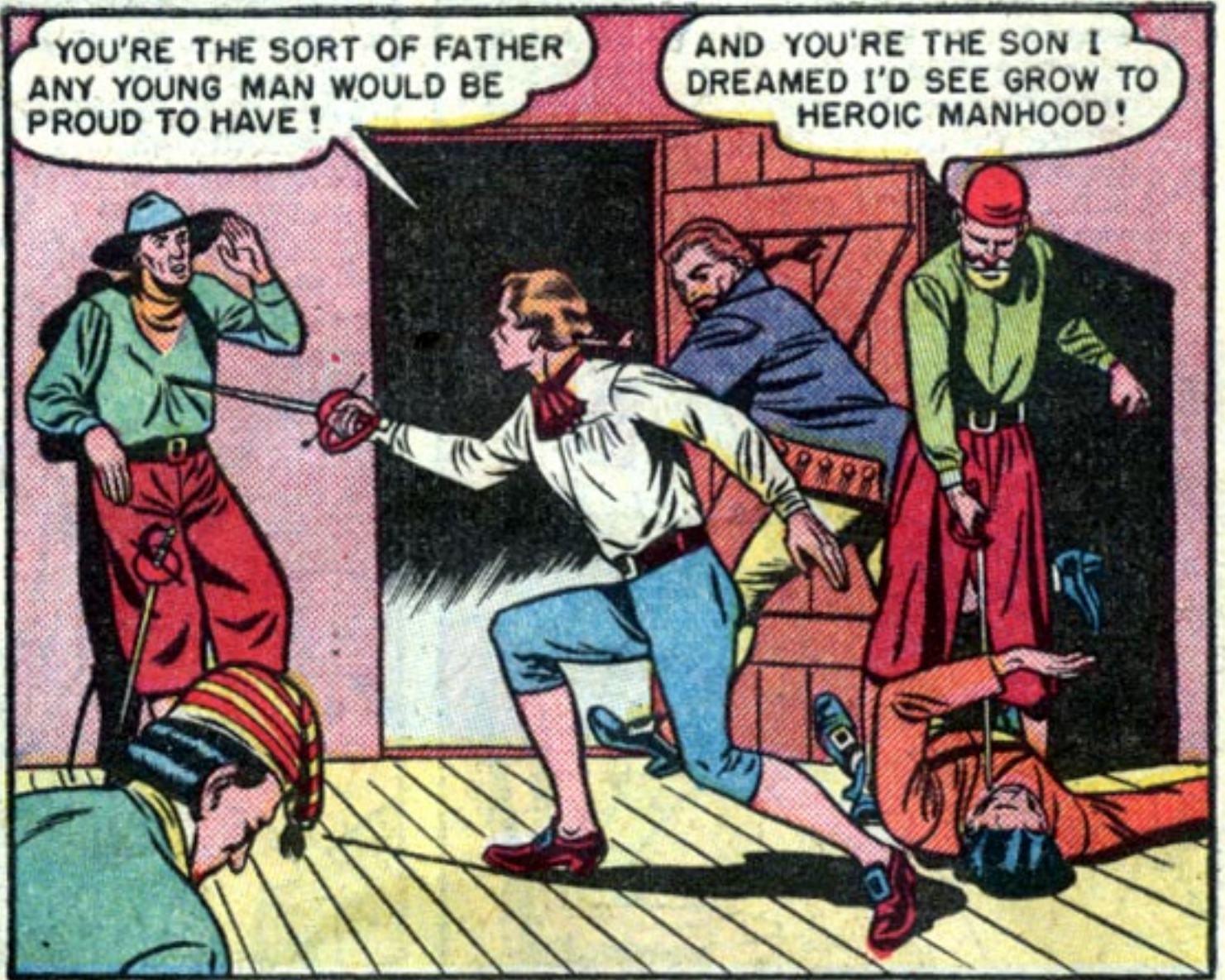
LOTWICK, YOU'VE GROWN BOLD SINCE YOU WERE MY CABIN BOY! BUT I SUSPECT IT'S ONLY BLUSTER AND SHAM...



...LET'S MAKE SURE WITH A LITTLE SWORDPLAY!

WELL DONE, MY FATHER! I'M WITH YOU!

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ERIC FALCON

SOLDIER OF FORTUNE

IT WAS A STRANGE DOCUMENT THAT WAS *NOT* A DOCUMENT! BUT IT BROUGHT ERIC FALCON'S VICIOUS COUSIN PANCRAS BACK TO THREATEN HIM AND FORTUNA DELL, HIS LADY LOVE!



BETWEEN ADVENTURES, ERIC FALCON PAYS COURT TO THE FAIR FORTUNA...

AND THIS PARCHMENT, DEAR LADY, WAS GUARDED AS THE *CHIEF TREASURE* OF THE PIRATE CHIEF, LASKAR, WHEN MY SHIP CAPTURED HIS!

IN SOOTH, ERIC, I DO NOT SEE WHY? THE PAPER IS...

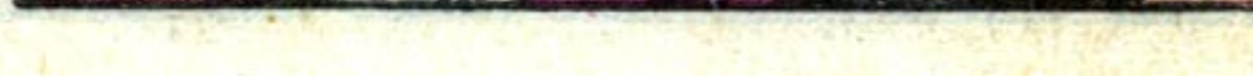
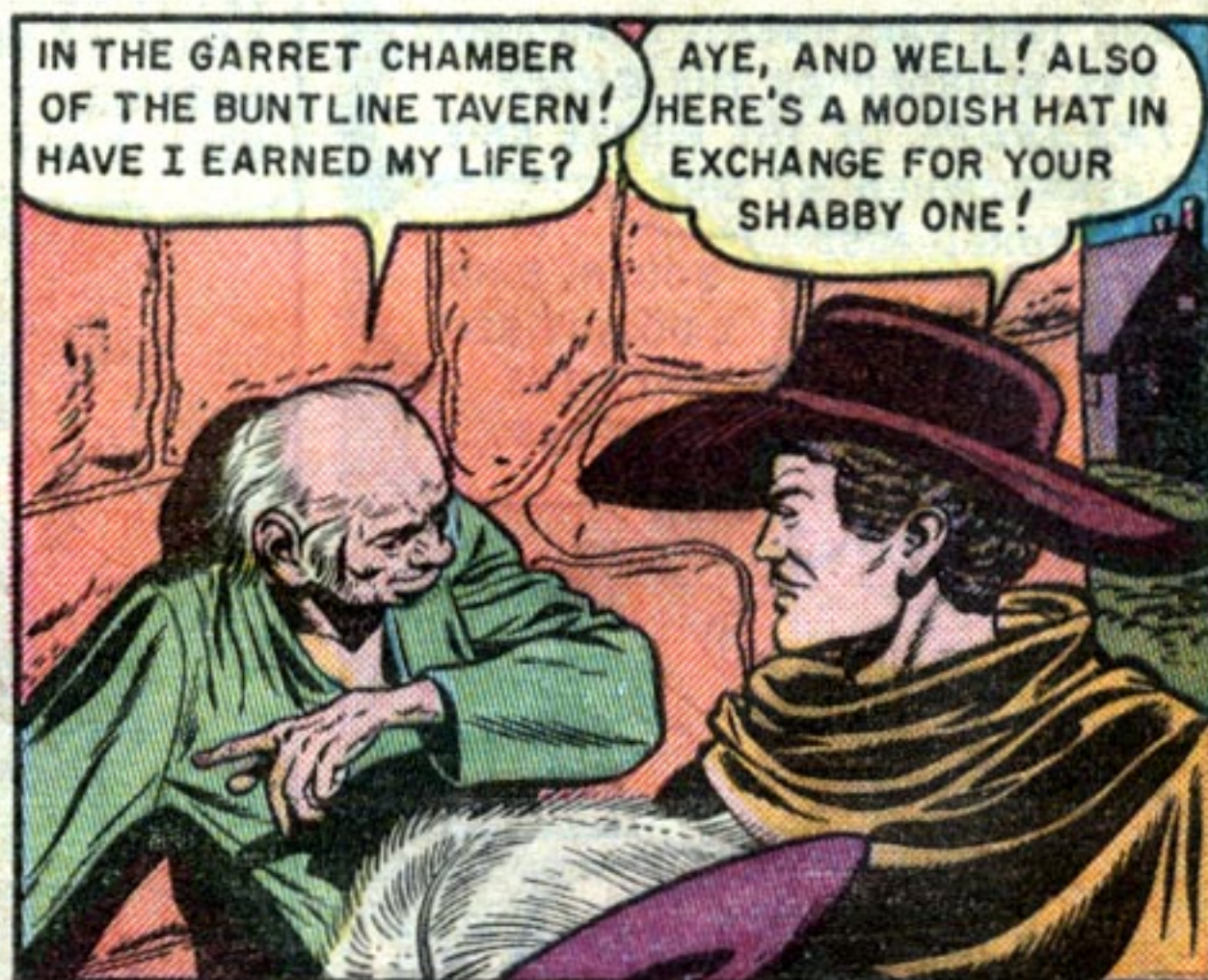
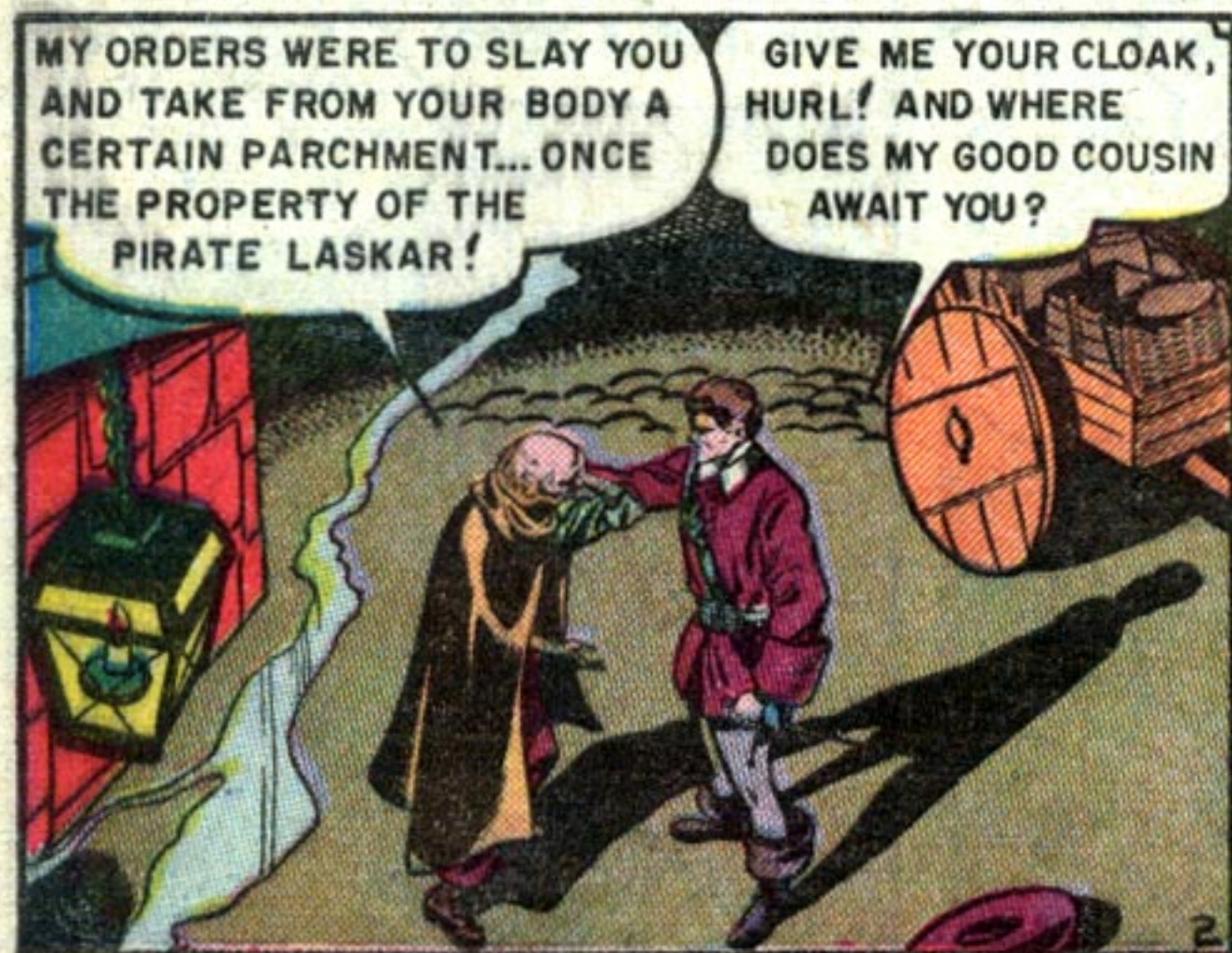
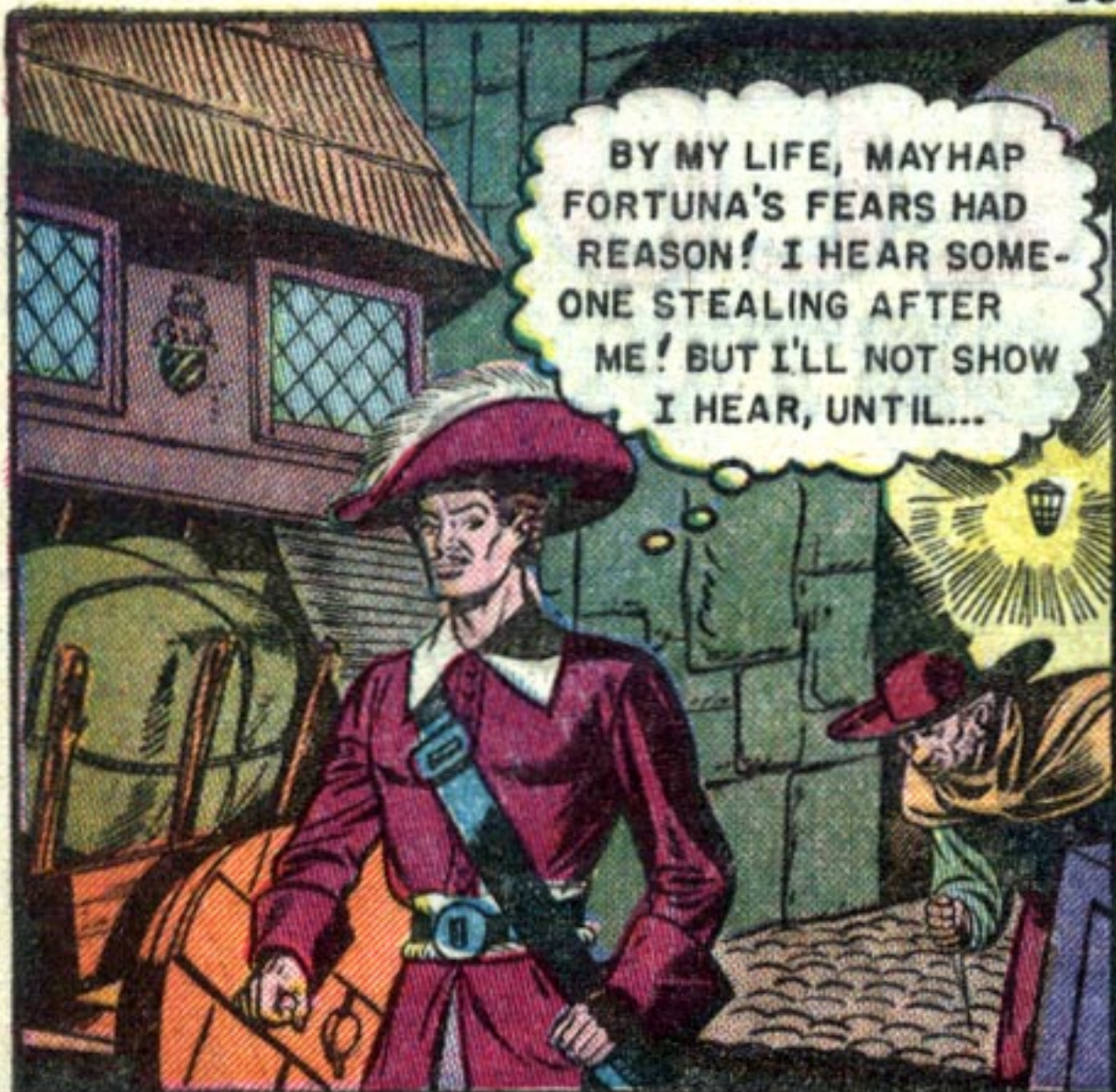
AYE, IT IS *BLANK*! NOT A SPECK OF WRITING ON IT! YET IT MUST HAVE SOME VALUE WE KNOW NOT! WILL YOU KEEP IT SAFE?

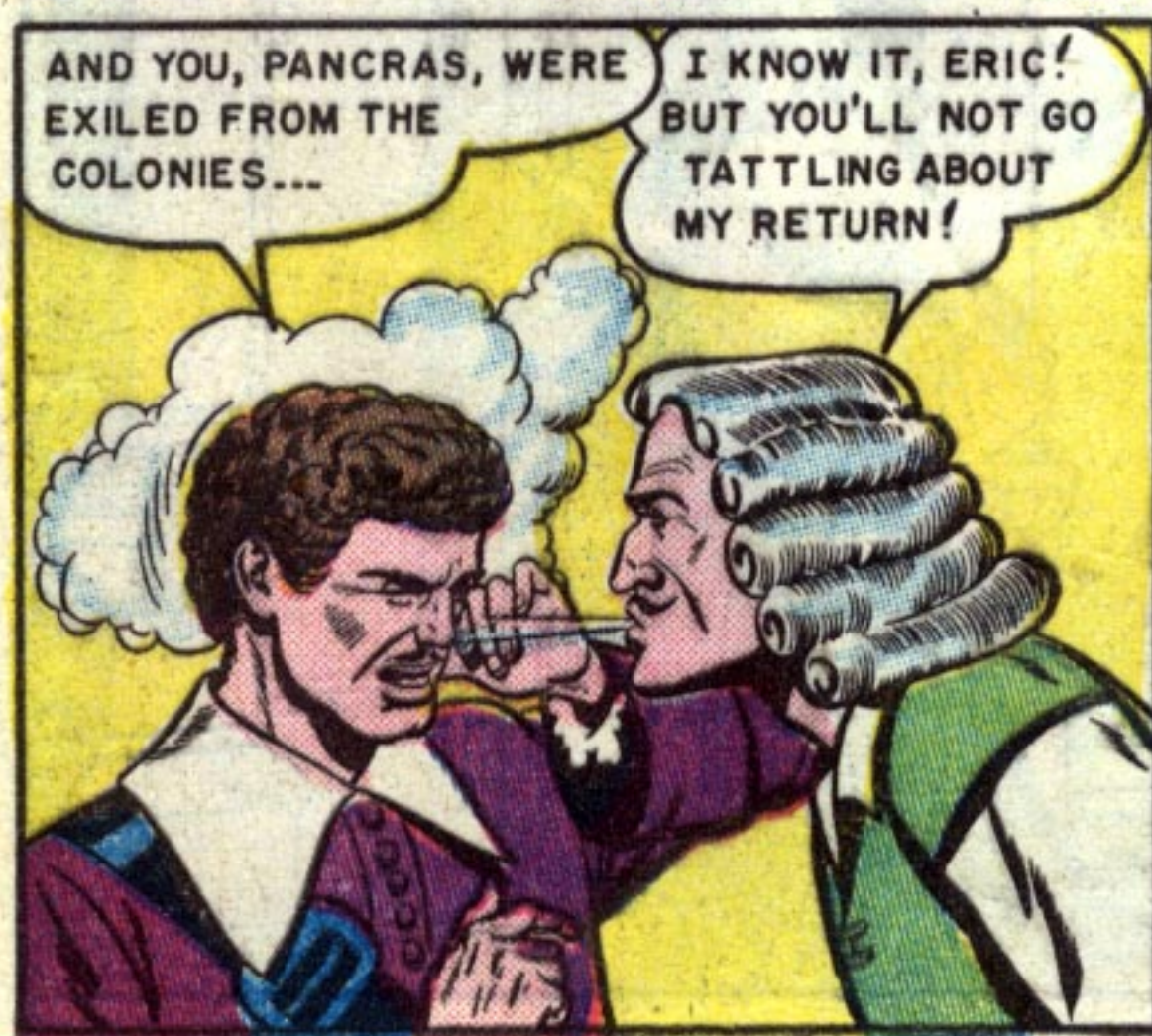
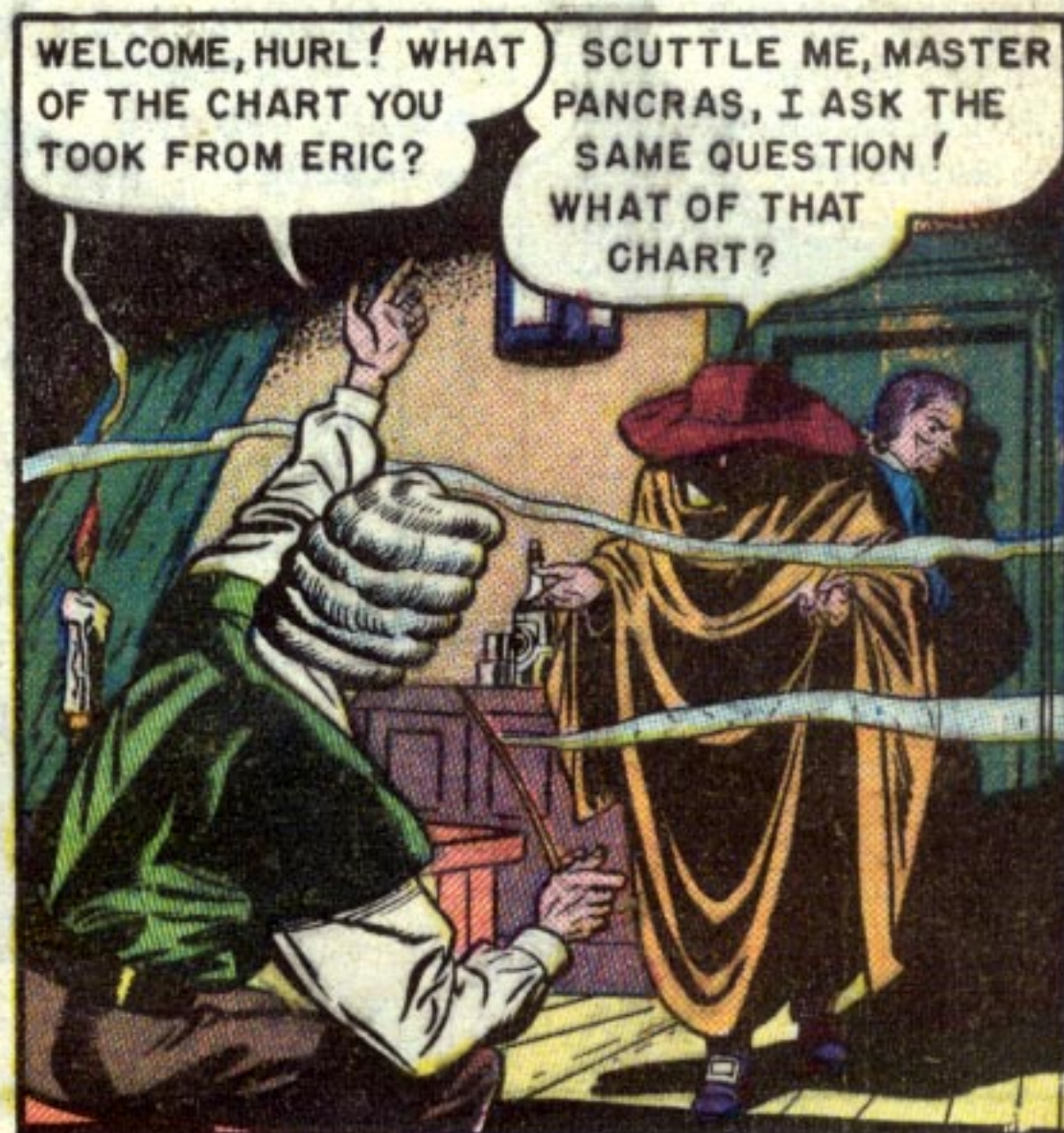
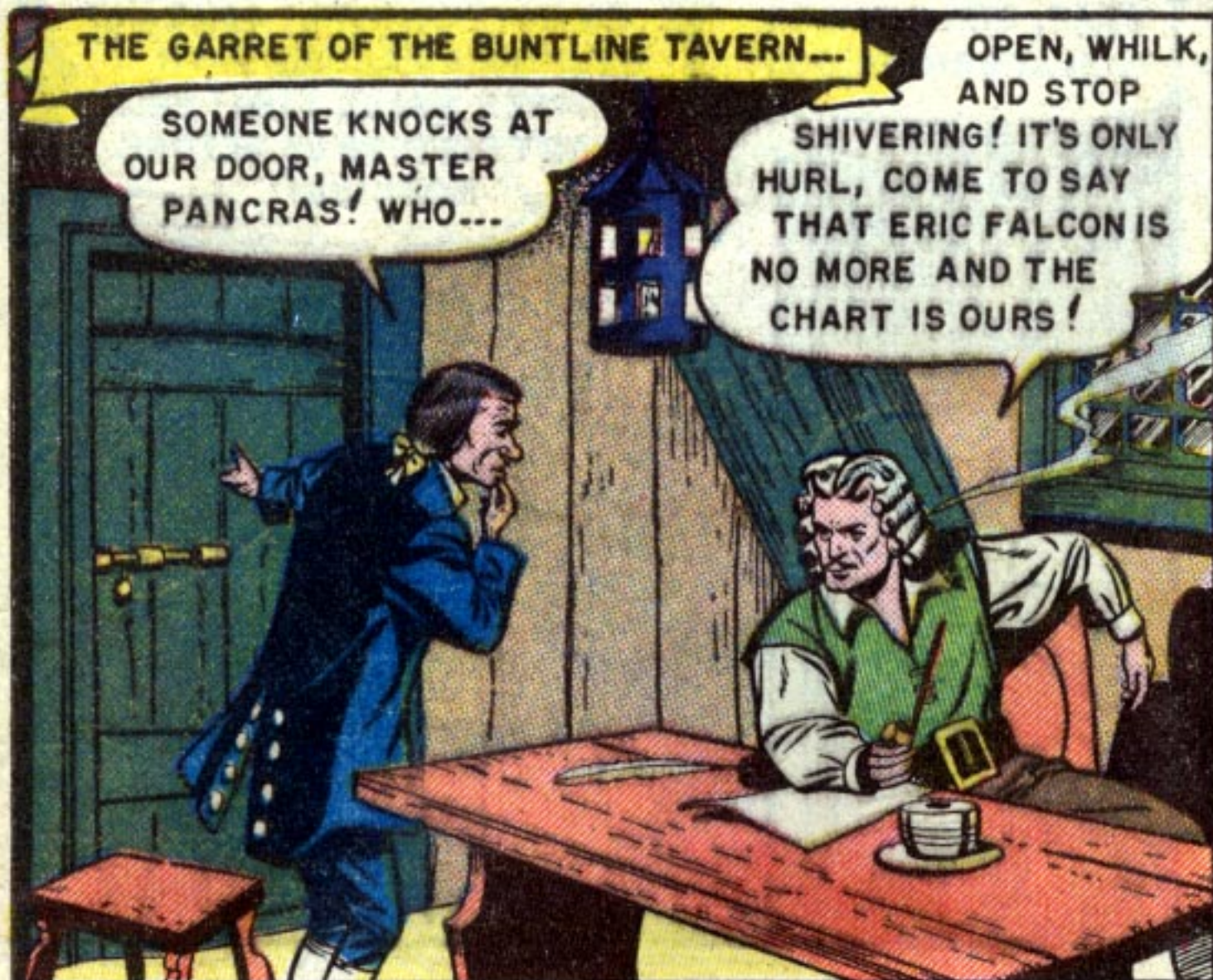
IF YOU WISH! AND I WISH I COULD KEEP *YOU* SAFE ALSO... FOREVER!

FRET NOT, MY SWEET! WHEN MY ADVENTURING IS OVER, I'LL RETURN AND SETTLE DOWN!

PRAY HEAVEN IT BE SOON! I HAVE A SENSE OF DANGER AT YOUR VERY ELBOW!





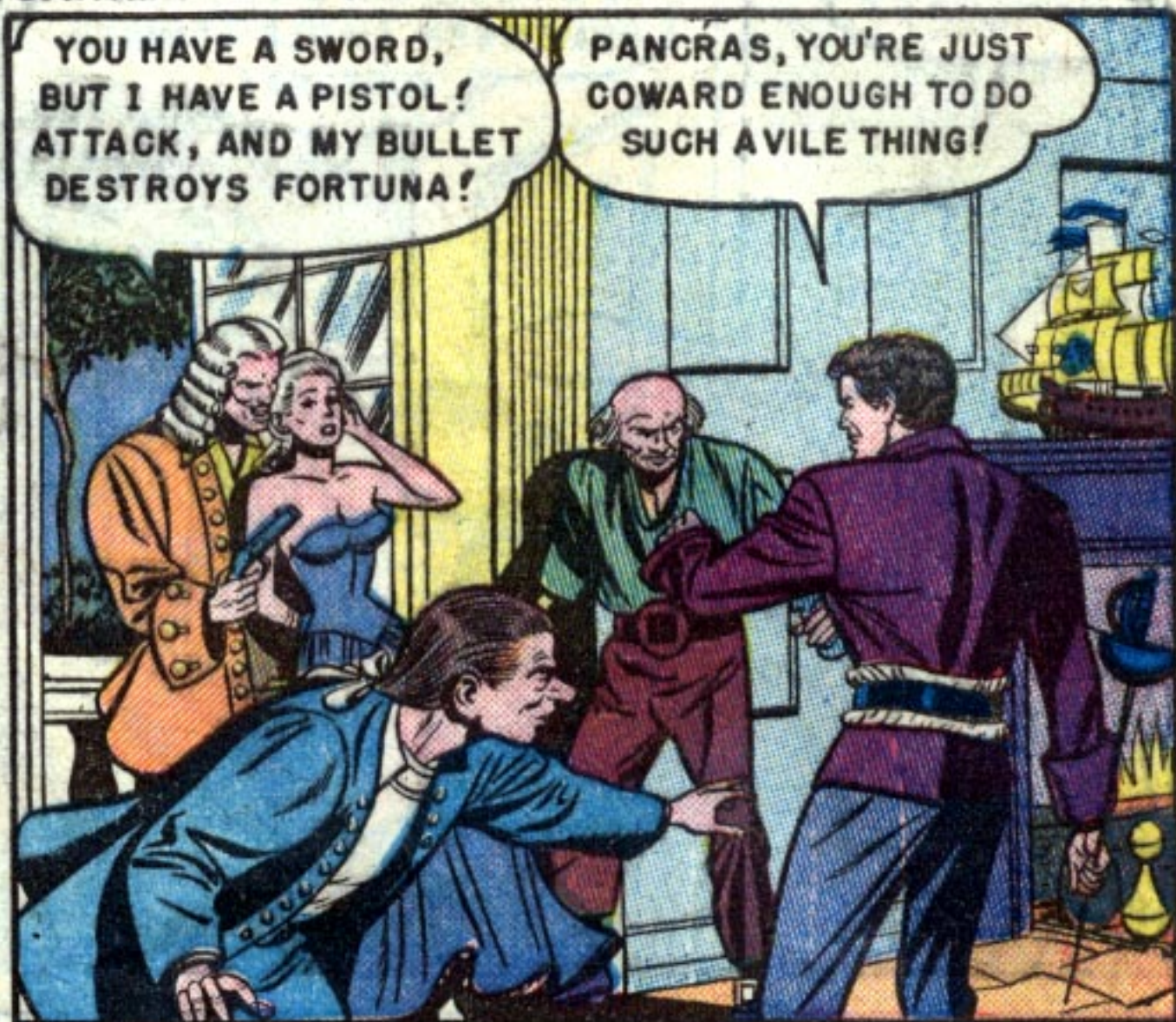




WHEN PANCRAS AND HIS MATES HAVE DEPARTED, ERIC REVIVES!









YOU ARE COVERED, PANCRAS! SURRENDER!

HO, THE NIGHT WATCH! WE HAVE CAPTURED ROGUES AND PLUNDERERS!



WHEN THE LAW HAS ARRIVED...

THESE SCOUNDRELS GO TO PRISON WITHOUT DELAY!

PANCRAS, YOU HAD BETTER KNOW...

FORTUNA TOLD THE TRUTH! THE BLANK PARCHMENT WAS WHAT I TOOK FROM LASKAR!



YOU MEAN THE SHEET I BURNED IN YONDER FIRE?

IT ISN'T BURNED... ONLY SCORCHED!



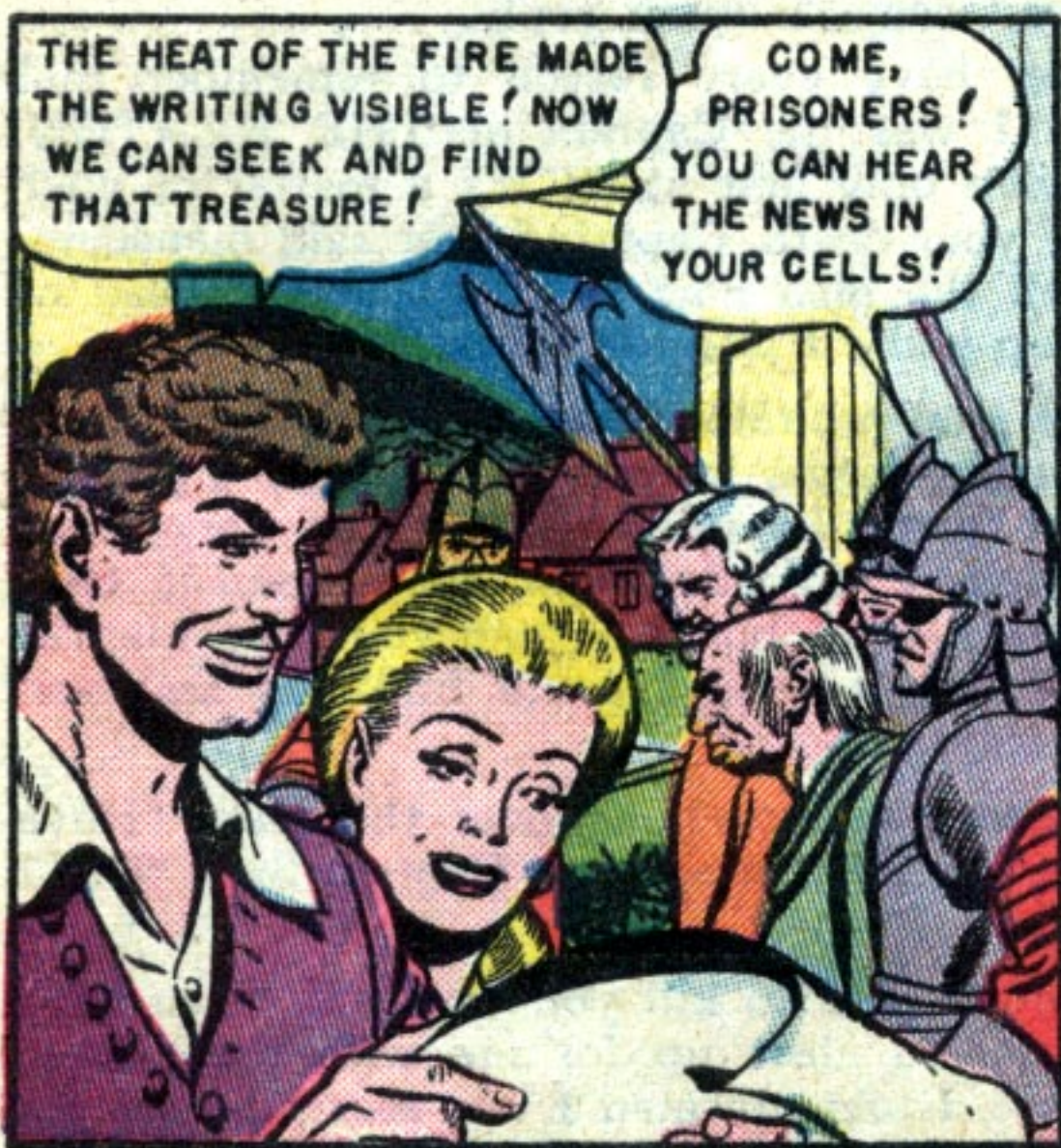
HERE IT IS!

A MIRACLE! A MAP HAS APPEARED ON IT... THE KEY TO LASKAR'S TREASURE TROVE!



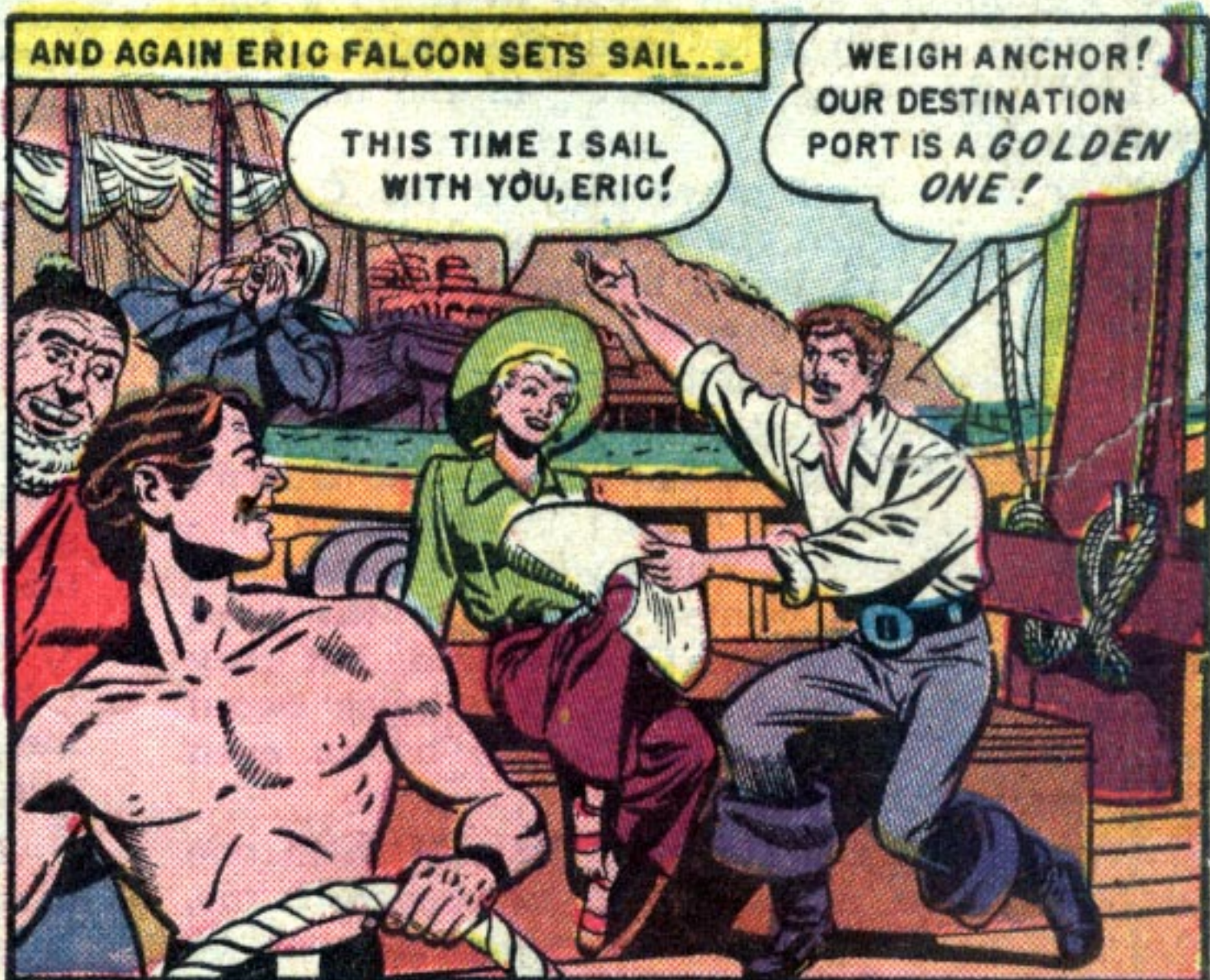
HOW COULD SUCH A THING BE?

SIMPLE! LASKAR DREW HIS CHART WITH SOME INVISIBLE FLUID... ONION JUICE OR LEMON JUICE PERHAPS!



THE HEAT OF THE FIRE MADE THE WRITING VISIBLE! NOW WE CAN SEEK AND FIND THAT TREASURE!

COME, PRISONERS! YOU CAN HEAR THE NEWS IN YOUR CELLS!



AND AGAIN ERIC FALCON SETS SAIL...

THIS TIME I SAIL WITH YOU, ERIC!

WEIGH ANCHOR! OUR DESTINATION PORT IS A GOLDEN ONE!

PRICELESS CARGO

ALL of England had heard wild tales about that unusual ship, **THE PHANTOM**. At first they had been bewildered by its strange antics—now they were irritated! The Queen herself was asking for an explanation, especially when the daring captain of this amazing ship had escaped from prison where she had sent him. There was a price on the head of Captain Star—cargo thief, escaped convict, and now seafaring pirate!

Many people recalled the time Captain Star had been a respected man who had piloted one of the ships in the Queen's Navy. He had been considered a bit daring, with a temper easily aroused and a sharp wit that could cut the toughest hide. Nonetheless, he had been admired by his crew and honored by his superiors. His last return voyage from India, however, changed all that.

Half of the precious cargo had been missing from the ship when it met inspection, and Captain Star had no satisfactory explanation. He only insisted that everything had been in order during the voyage, and he suspected someone had arranged to steal the goods and place the blame on him. He pleaded for a chance to clear himself, but to no avail—and when a member of his own crew stepped forward to swear that his captain was the guilty party, Star was sent to prison.

The Captain was bewildered. He knew he was innocent of the charge and yet his own first mate had convinced the court that he was guilty. During the idle hours he spent in prison, he carefully planned his escape and his revenge! He had money enough saved to equip a ship and crew which now bore the name, **THE PHANTOM**—the most daring of the buccaneer vessels.

"But what kind of revenge is the Captain looking for?" asked one of his puzzled crewmen. "We spot a ship, board her easily enough, but take only enough supplies to last us a while. We've passed up precious cargo for bits of food."

No one could understand what Captain Star wanted when he board the ships of the Queen's Navy. He apparently wasn't interested in taking jewels or money. There were some members of the crew who wanted to plunder the ships regardless of what the Captain said, but they were soon persuaded not to by a quick sword or a strong right fist, well-aimed by an even stronger Captain.

"As long as I'm Captain," he told them one day, "I expect my orders to be obeyed. I, too, am looking for precious cargo—but I won't be satisfied until I have the most precious cargo in the world!"

His words sufficiently satisfied his crew. At least they felt once again that their captain had a definite plan in mind and wasn't leading them on a wild and wasteful voyage. But **THE PHANTOM** continued to board the Queen's ships and to take only those necessities the Captain allowed.

The crewmen heard the danger signal early one morning and hastily jumped out of their bunks. They scrambled into their clothes and hurried onto the deck where they found their Captain waiting for them.

"There's what I've been looking for," he announced solemnly. "**THE KENTON**—with my treasure aboard. Take her and take her quickly!"

Captain Star guided his ship alongside **THE KENTON** and in a short time, they captured the ship. The crew of **THE KENTON** had heard strange rumors about the tactics of **THE PHANTOM**, and they didn't know what to expect. They only looked frightened and helpless as Captain Star climbed aboard.

"Where's your Captain?" he bellowed at one shivering sailor.

"Down below, sir," he replied trembling.

"Tell him I'll give him no more than a minute to get on deck—if he isn't here by then, I'm setting this ship on fire!"

The sailor scurried down the ladder and returned in a moment followed by a tall, husky man with a black beard. The two captains faced each other grimly.

"Do you recognize me?" asked Captain Star bitterly.

"Yes," came a weak reply.

"You have every reason to remember me! When I was the Captain of **THE KENTON**, you were only first mate! It's a matter of your life or your death, Captain," Star said menacingly, "tell the men how you became the head of the ship while I went to prison."

The man hesitated. Captain Star's hand dropped to the dagger he wore in his belt. "I plotted against you," he said. "Before the cargo was inspected, I unloaded half the shipment onto another nearby boat so that you'd be blamed for stealing it—and I could fulfill my ambition to be captain."

A heavy silence hung over the crew. "Have mercy," he cried meekly to Captain Star. "Don't kill me."

"I don't plan to kill you," he said. "You have a matter to clear up for me with the Queen. You see, I told my men I was searching for the most precious cargo in the world. Well, now I found it—my honor!"

BLACK ROGER

The Barbary pirate kings kept western civilizations in fear and awe... and no wonder!

On the side of the pirates fought such monsters as the **FIREDRAKE**... until **BLACK ROGER** brought it down!



BLACK ROGER, SCOURGE OF THE BARBARY CORSAIRS, SAILS ALONG THE ENEMY COASTLINE...

NO SIGN OF MOSLEM GUARDS AT THIS POINT! WE'LL LAND AND SPY THEM OUT!

WAIT, BLACK ROGER!



I'M NOT SURE WHAT I SEE YONDER! LOOK FOR YOURSELF!

GIVE ME THE GLASS, BARTY!



And BLACK ROGER SEES --





BRING HER
IN CLOSE
TO SHORE!
THAT'S IT...
NOW WE
CAN SEE
WELL!

POWERS ABOVE,
WHAT DREAD
MONSTER IS
THAT?



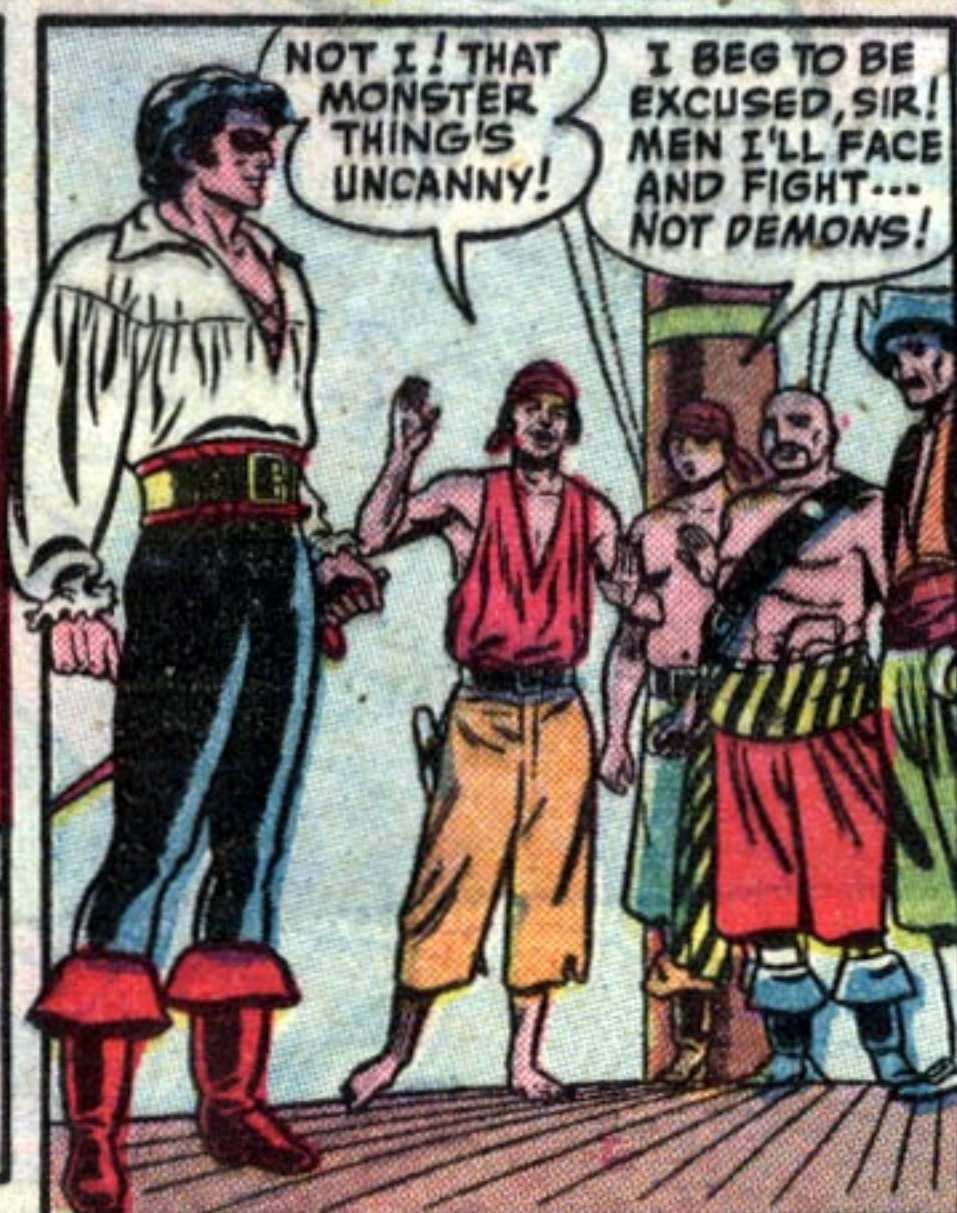
IT'S A GIANT, SO IT IS!
THRICE A MAN'S HEIGHT...
NAY, FOUR TIMES!

LOWER A BOAT! WE'LL
GO STILL CLOSER TO
MAKE SURE!



ASKING YOUR
PARDON, BLACK
ROGER---IF A
SHORE PARTY'S
GOING TO FACE
THAT TERROR,
DON'T ORDER
ME INTO IT!

I SEND NO
MAN OF MINE
WHERE HE
DARES NOT
GO! WHO'LL
VOLUNTEER
FOR THE
BOAT?



NOT I! THAT
MONSTER
THING'S
UNCANNY!

I BEG TO BE
EXCUSED, SIR!
MEN I'LL FACE
AND FIGHT...
NOT DEMONS!



DON'T BLAME
THEM, BLACK
ROGER! THEY
DON'T KNOW
WHAT IT IS
AND THE
UNKNOWN
SCARES
THEM! I'LL
VOLUNTEER!

THAT'S MY BRAVE
BARTY! MEN, HOLD
THE SHIP HERE AND
WAIT FOR BARTY
AND ME TO
REPORT
BACK!



HA, BLACK ROGER!
THAT GIANT THING
SEEMS TO HAVE
GONE AWAY!

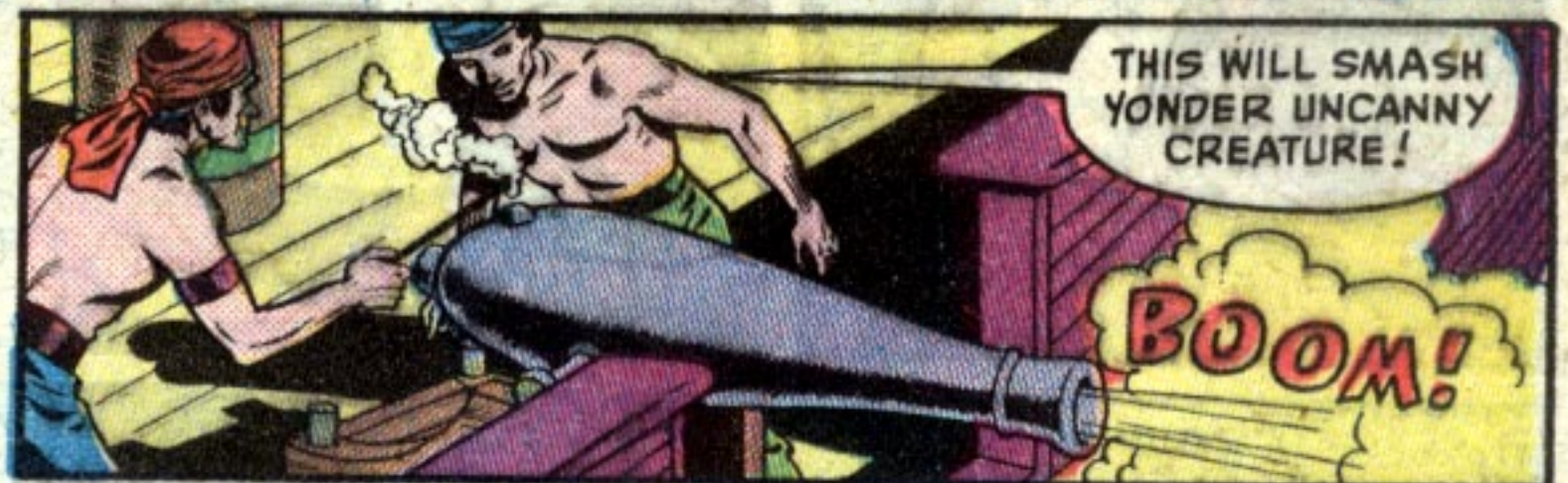
NO! YONDER HE
RETURNS, LIKE A
SENTRY WALKING
HIS POST!



DOES IT
SEE US
YET?

I CAN'T TELL! LET'S
STAND IN ITS WAY SO
THERE'LL BE NO
MISTAKE OF OUR
CHALLENGE!

BUCCANEERS



BUCCANEERS



BUCCANEERS

CAUTIOUS BUT BRAVE, BLACK ROGER STEALS CLOSE TO THE STRANGE FORTRESS ---



WHAT NEWS OF THE SEA COAST, MIGHTY ONE?

AN INFIDEL SHIP LANDED TWO FOOLS WHO DARED FACE ME--- BUT THEY RAN!

ALL IS DARK WITHIN--- BLACK ROGER CANNOT SEE, BUT HE CAN HEAR!

ALAS THAT MY POWER HAD RUN DOWN! SUMMON THE SLAVES TO THEIR LABOR OF TURNING THE WHEEL!

HA, DOES THE FIREDRAKE HAVE A HUMAN VOICE? I'LL FORCE THESE BARS AND ENTER ITS DEN!



TURN THE WHEEL, YOU FOREIGN DOGS, OR YOU'LL GO SUPPERLESS!

THOSE VOICES COME FROM THE LIGHTED INNER ROOM!



I SEE CAPTIVES OF MY OWN COUNTRY... AND WHAT STRANGE WORK DO THEY PERFORM?



NOW OUR GIANT IS READY TO VENTURE FORTH AGAIN!

IF THE INFIDELS DARED LOOK AT HIM BY DAY, THEY WON'T BY NIGHT! HE'LL SCARE THEM FOREVER FROM THIS UNGUARDED SHORE OF OUR NATION!



I RETURN TO TERRORIZE THEM! PUT THE SLAVES IN THEIR CELL!

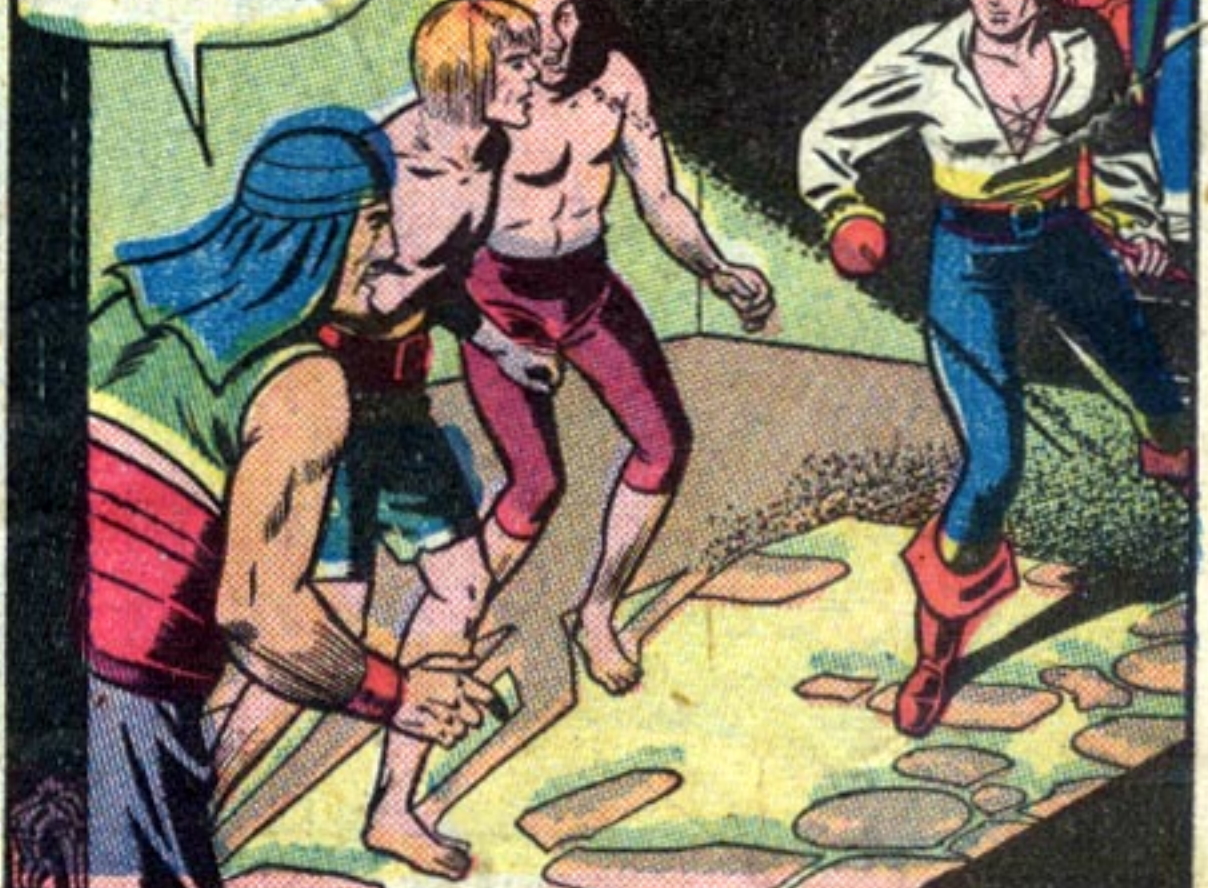
THE OUTER DOOR OPENS! I HEAR ITS HINGES!



YONDER GOES THE FIREDRAKE! AND BEHIND ME I HEAR---



HOW DID THIS SPY GET IN AMONG US?



BUCCANEERS





YOU BLUNDERED INTO MY TRAP, YOU STUPID MONSTER!



HAVE A CARE! THE ENGINEER IS WELL ARMED!

I DOUBT IF HE IS CONSCIOUS AFTER SO HEAVY A FALL!



HE IS OUR PRISONER!

I YIELD TO YOUR MERCY! DO NOT KILL ME!



WE WON'T KILL YOU, BUT THIS BONFIRE WILL WRECK THE MACHINERY OF YOUR CLEVER CLOCKWORK GIANT!

NO INFIDEL COULD HAVE CONQUERED MY DEVICE SAVE THE ACCURSED BLACK ROGER!



A CURSE FROM YOU IS PRAISE TO ME! COME, THE FIRE WILL LIGHT OUR WAY TO THE SHORE!

SURELY ALLAH HAS FORGOTTEN ME!



BLACK ROGER! I HAVE WAITED, PRAYING THAT THE FIREDRAKE WOULD NOT TRAP YOU!

NO, I TRAPPED HIM! I BRING TWO RESCUED FRIENDS AND A CAPTURED ENEMY! ROW US TO THE SHIP!



NOW YOU ARE SAFE AGAIN, TELL US THE WHOLE OF YOUR ADVENTURE!

INDEED, 'T WAS SO STRANGE I KNOW NOT HOW TO BEGIN!

PLAY PIANO THE FIRST DAY... OR DON'T PAY!

Here's Your Chance to
BE POPULAR!



"I learned to play a song in 10 minutes."
—A.C.C., Washington

"Even if one never played a note it is easy."
—C.G.H., New Hampshire

"Now I can play sheet music beautifully."
—E.S., New York

Hundreds of thankful, enthusiastic letters like these are in our files.

New, PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR Guides Your Fingers

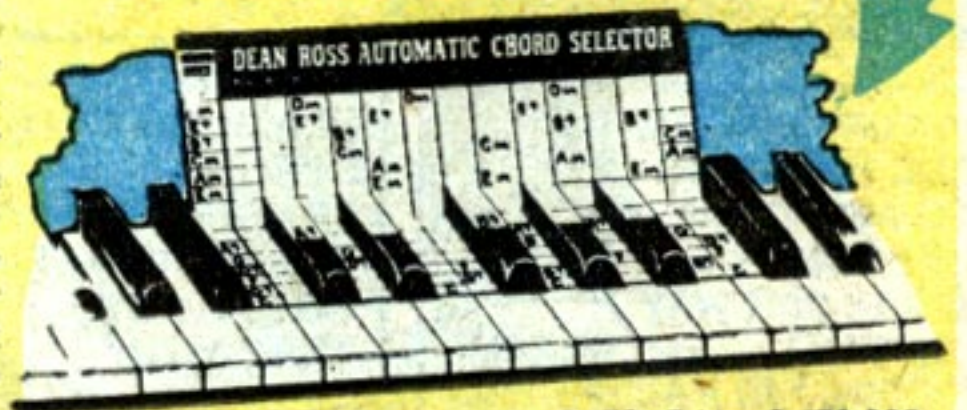
You, too, can play piano with BOTH hands, in no time at all! Thousands have learned to play this fast, easy way. With the amazing, new invention, the AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR there's really nothing to it. Before long you're playing songs everyone enjoys... from Hit Parade numbers and hymns to beautiful old ballads.

This is no trick method. You actually learn to read and play any sheet music. And, the patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR guides your fingers every note of the way. No

scales, no exercises, no dreary practicing. You actually play the minute you sit down at the piano. You gain ease, assurance and a professional style as you go through the 30 lessons and 40 songs.

Instead of paying the studio charge of \$5 a lesson, you can enjoy the 30 lessons, \$150 worth, in the privacy of your home for just \$1.98. The Dean Ross Piano Course can open up a whole new world of happiness. Now you can be the "hit" of every party... the center of attraction wherever you go. Don't delay another minute, mail the FREE-TRIAL Coupon NOW!

**NO SCALES!
NO EXERCISES!
YOU PLAY INSTANTLY!**



PATENT No. 2,473,222

**Complete Course only \$1.98 - Including the
PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR
No Extras - SEND NO MONEY!**

You have 10 full days to prove to yourself the value of the Dean Ross Piano method. When the complete course with its 30 clearly illustrated lessons (worth \$150 at the studio) and 40 favorite songs, together with the patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is delivered, pay postman just \$1.98 plus postage. Try the course for 10 days with the understanding that you must learn to play with both hands or your full purchase price will be refunded at once. The patented AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is yours to keep in any event. You have nothing to lose... and popularity and fun to gain, so mail coupon today!

**DEAN ROSS PIANO STUDIOS INC., Dept. 208
45 West 45th Street New York 19, N. Y.**

**THE GIRLS
ARE WILD
ABOUT THE
WAY I PLAY
PIANO—CAN'T
THANK DEAN
ROSS ENOUGH**



10-Day FREE TRIAL COUPON - Mail Today!

**DEAN ROSS PIANO STUDIOS, INC., Dept. 208
45 West 45th Street, New York 19, N. Y.**

Send the PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR with the complete Dean Ross Piano Course consisting of 30 illustrated lessons and 40 popular songs. On delivery, will pay postman only \$1.98 plus postage. If not completely thrilled, I may return the Course in 10 days for immediate refund of purchase price. The PATENTED AUTOMATIC CHORD SELECTOR is mine to keep.

Name

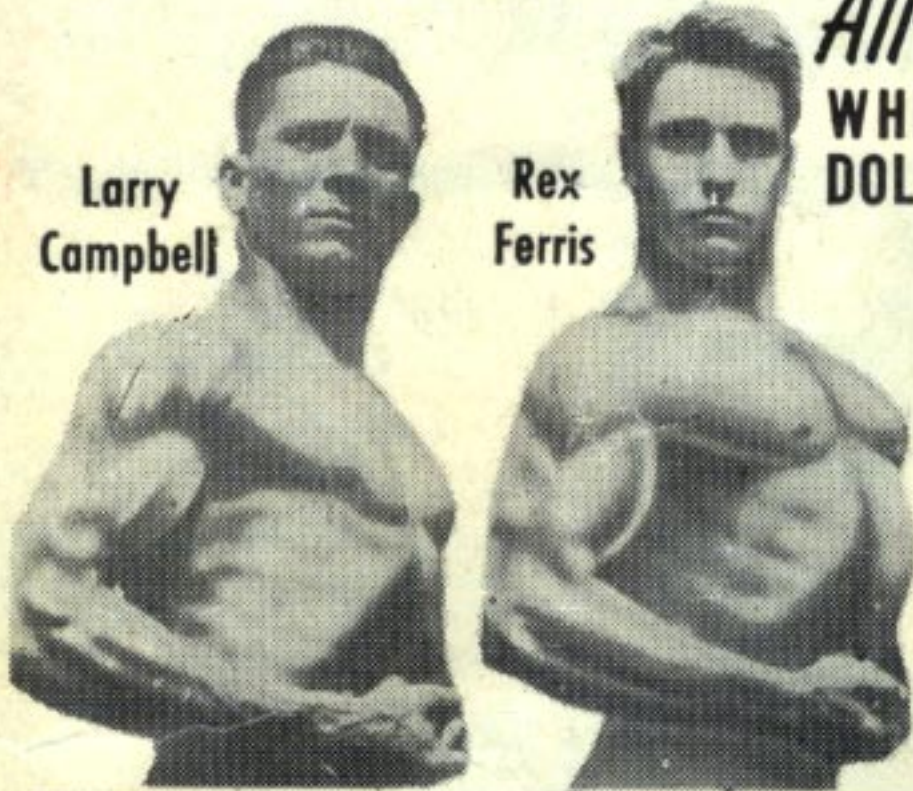
Address

City & Zone State

☐ SAVE MONEY! Enclose \$1.98 and we pay postage

Some Refund Guarantee

Which of these 2 one time WEAKLINGS PAID only a Few Cents? to become an "All-Around" HE-MAN at Home!



Larry Campbell

Rex Ferris

WHICH ONE PAID HUNDREDS OF DOLLARS TO TRAIN AT MY SIDE?

Rex Ferris, like you, paid only a few cents to start building into a champion all around He Man!

Rex mailed me a coupon as below. He was a skinny bag of bones. Today he is tops in athletics, strength, business.

Larry Campbell paid me hundreds of dollars to train at my side years ago. Now you can start building into an All Around He Man right at home with these same progressive power secrets for only a few cents—just as Rex Ferris did!

AMAZING

get acquainted offer!

Now All 5 Famous Jowett Complete Muscle Building Courses

YOUR LAST CHANCE

only 10c

Instead of \$1.00

plus FREE MY PHOTO BOOK OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN!

Let's Go, Pal! I'll prove I can make YOU too

an "ALL-AROUND" HE-MAN

FAST—or it won't cost you a cent—
says George F. Jowett—World's Greatest Body Builder

HOW YOU CAN BE A WINNER AT ANYTHING YOU TACKLE WITH PROGRESSIVE POWER



PROVE IT TO YOURSELF IN ONE NIGHT

Send only 10c for my 5 easy-to-follow, picture-packed courses now in 1 complete volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." Try it for one night. Experience the thrilling strength that surges through your muscles.

ENJOY MY "PROGRESSIVE POWER" STRENGTH SECRETS! GIVE ME 10 EASY MINUTES A DAY—WITHOUT STRAIN!

I'll teach you the "Progressive Power Method" through which I rebuilt myself from a physical wreck the doctors condemned to die at 15, to the holder of more strength records than any other living athlete or teacher! "Progressive Power" has proven its ability to build the strongest, handsomest men in the world. And I stand ready to show you on a money back basis—that no matter how flabby or puny you are, I can do the same for you right in your own home. Let me prove I can add inches to your arms, broaden your shoulders, give you a man-sized chest, powerful legs and a Rock-like back—in fact, power pack your whole body so quickly it will amaze you! Yes, I'll jam you with power and self-confidence to master any situation—to win popularity—and to get ahead on the job! Through my proven secrets I bring to life new power in you inside and out, until YOU are fully satisfied you are the man you want to be.

BUILD A BODY YOU WILL BE PROUD OF...

10 DAY TRIAL!

Think of it—all five of these famous courses now in one picture-packed volume for only 10c. If you're not delighted with this famous muscle-building guide—if you don't actually FEEL results within ONE WEEK, send it back and your money will be promptly refunded!

FREE! Jowett's Photo Book of Famous Strong Men!

This amazing book, "Nerves of Steel, Muscles of Iron," has guided thousands of weaklings to muscular power. Packed with photos of miracle men of might and muscle who started perhaps weaker than you are. Read the thrilling adventures of Jowett in strength that inspired his pupils to follow him. They'll show you the best way to might and muscle. Send for FREE gift book of PHOTOS OF FAMOUS STRONG MEN.

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whom experts call the "Champion of Champions." • World's welterweight wrestling champion at 17 • World's weight lifting champion at 19 • Reputed to have the strongest arms in the world • Four times winner of the world's most perfectly developed body... plus many other world records!



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DEPT. Q-09

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Champion of Champions

Dear George: Please send by return mail, prepaid FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men, plus all 5 Muscle Building Courses. 1. Molding a Mighty Chest. 2. Molding a Mighty Arm. 3. Molding a Mighty Grip. 4. Molding a Mighty Back. 5. Molding Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to Become a Muscular He-Man." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING.

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I am making a drive for thousands of new friends fast—REGARDLESS OF COST! So get Now My 5 (Valued at \$5 each). Muscle Building Courses. All in 1 great complete volume for only 10c DO-IT PICTURES! Start at once to improve your physique by following Jowett's simple, easy method of muscle-building.



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What's My Job? - I Manufacture Weaklings into **MEN!**

Charles Atlas

Actual Photograph of the man who holds the title "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

GIVE ME a skinny, pepless, second-rate body—and I'll cram it so full of handsome, bulging new muscle that your friends will grow bug-eyed! . . . I'll wake up that sleeping energy of yours and make it hum like a high-powered motor! Man, you'll *feel* and look different! You'll begin to *LIVE!*



Let Me Make YOU a NEW MAN —IN JUST 15 MINUTES A DAY!

You wouldn't believe it, but I myself used to be a 97-lb. weakling. Fellows called me "Skinny." Girls snickered and made fun of me behind my back. I was a flop. THEN I discovered my marvelous new muscle-building system—"Dynamic Tension." And it turned me into such a complete specimen of MANHOOD that today I hold the title, "THE WORLD'S MOST PERFECTLY DEVELOPED MAN."

That's how I traded in my "bag of bones" for a barrel of muscle! And I felt so much better, so much on top of the world in my big, new, husky body, that I decided to devote my whole life to helping other fellows change themselves into "perfectly developed men."

What Is "Dynamic Tension"? How Does It Work?

When you look in the mirror and see a healthy, husky, strapping fellow smiling back at you—then you'll be astounded at how short a time it takes "Dynamic Tension" to GET RESULTS!

"Dynamic Tension" is the easy, NATURAL method you can practice in the privacy of your own room—JUST 15 MINUTES EACH DAY—while your scrawny shoulder muscles begin to swell, ripple . . . those spindly arms and legs of yours bulge . . . and your whole body starts to feel "alive," full of zip and go!

One Postage Stamp May Change Your Whole Life!

As I've pictured up above, I'm steadily building broad-shouldered, dynamic MEN—day by day—the country over.

2,000,000 fellows, young and old, have already gambled a postage stamp to ask for my FREE book. They wanted to read and see for themselves how I'm building up scrawny bodies, and how I'm paring down fat, flabby ones—how I'm turning them into breath-taking human dynamos of real MANPOWER.

Take just a few seconds NOW to fill in and mail the coupon at right, and you will receive at once my FREE book—"Everlasting Health and Strength" that PROVES with actual snap-shots what "Dynamic Tension" has done for others—what it can do for YOU! Address: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3309 115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.

FREE

Mail the coupon below right now for my FREE illustrated book, "Everlasting Health and Strength." Tells all about "Dynamic Tension" methods. Crammed with pictures, facts! Address me personally: CHARLES ATLAS, Dept 3309 115 E. 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.



CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3309

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I want the proof that your system of "Dynamic Tension" will help make a New Man of me — give me a healthy, husky body and big muscular development. Send me your free book, "Everlasting Health and Strength."

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City.....Zone No. (if any).....State.....